THE PEOPLE'S PRESS.

VOL. IX. SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA, FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1860. NO. 42.

The People's Press,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY L. V. BLUM.

PRICE,---Two Dollars a Year,

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

☞ No paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor.

CLUBBING:

Six Copies for	**$10**
**Ten " **	**$15**
**Twenty " **	**$25**

All payments invariably in advance.

Any person procuring FIVE new subscribers and remitting Ten Dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square, (fifteen lines or less,) first insertion, One Dollar; and twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. Deductions made in favor of standing advertisements, for a square, as follows:

For three months,	$3 50
For six months,	$5 50
For twelve months,	$8 00

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, Five Dollars a year,—longer ones in proportion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Singular Personage at Charlestown, Va.—The Baltimore Sun has a letter from Charlestown, dated Jan. 16, which says:

A stranger, who gave his name as Causin, and hailing from Charleston, S. C., arrived in our place last night. From his conversation many supposed him to be a lunatic, as he was endeavoring to secure the services of several lawyers to prosecute a suit for the recovery of all that portion of Virginia lying between the Potomac and the Ohio rivers. Major Green, after an investigation, determined to lodge him in jail. Upon a thorough search a case knife hacked into saw teeth was found between the lining of his coat, and in one of his pockets a bottle of cayenne pepper. His story was that he was a tinner by trade, his establishment being located on King street, Charleston, S. C. Opinions in relation to his lunacy or an attempt on his part to facilitate the escape of Stevens and Haslett are as varying as the changing hours.

Our County Court will meet this morning, [illegible] will be had, which may Great vigilance continues to be observed in every department of our police on account of the attempted escape of Cook and Coppic before the execution.

INTERESTING NEWS FROM MEXICO.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 28.—The steamship Arizona, from Brazos, has arrived, with dates to the 18th inst. She brings $142,000 in specie.

The people of Matomoras have protested against the introduction of American volunteers into the Northern Mexican States, and refused the American troops passage through their district, in pursuit of Cortinas. They also refuse to aid either government.

Cortinas has gathered up 300 followers, and is about to renew hostilities.

THE EARTHQUAKE.

The Charleston Courier says, that on Thursday evening, Charleston experienced an earthquake of more violence than any felt or recorded for fifty years. The duration of the greatest force of the motion is stated at 6, 8 or 10 seconds, and the whole time at 20 to 25 seconds. At the Post office, the Courier office and the Bank of Charleston, the concussion was sensibly and even violently exhibited throughout the buildings. In the post office, papers, letters, etc., in the pigeon-holes, were disarranged. In the second story of the Courier office there was such a concussion as for some moments to prevent all work.

The shock was felt at Atlanta, Augusta, Macon, and Columbia.

Slight shocks were also experienced in Wilmington and Fayetteville, and we learn also in this place.

RUMORED COMBINATION TO KILL LOGAN, ONE OF THE CAPTURERS OF COOK.—The Shippensburg (Pa.) News, states that according to current rumor a man by the name of Myers, a resident of Franklin co., Pa., while crossing the South Mountain into Adams county, was seized by a body of men, whose purpose, as declared by them, was to take his life, believing that he was Logan, one of the captors of the late John E. Cook, of Harper's Ferry notoriety. Having a number of letters, receipts, etc., in his possession, Mr. Myers proved satisfactorily to the party that he was not the person they had taken him for. They stated that they had by some means learned that Logan designed going over the mountains on that day, and as he (Myers) answered to the description they had received of the person of Logan, they were confident when they took him (Myers) that they had hold of a "*scoundrel* whose body should be cut in ten thousand pieces!" Mr. Myers was released under the promise that he would say nothing about his arrest that would reach the ears of Logan.

Prayers for Congressmen.—Thomas H. Catlett of Tenn., in a card published in the National Intelligencer, earnestly requests all ministers of the gospel throughout the length and breadth of the land to unite with him, at or near noon of each day, (the hour for Congress to meet,) and pray to the God of the founders and framers of this Republic that he would mercifully interpose his strong arm of power, and save our beloved country from the anarchy and confusion that now threaten us, and that they will read his card to their congregations, and request them to do likewise.

Popular Tales.

From the New York Mercury.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE.

OR

THE MANIAC'S BRIDE.

BY MRS. N. ROBINSON.

When I was seventeen, I was dreamy and fanciful. I liked the loneliness of the deep forest, the silence and stillness of midnight; and, perhaps, it was this love for solitude that led me, one day, away thro' the butter-nut woods, down into the valley of the of the *haunted house*; for the villagers asserted that it was haunted, and Mike, my father's errand-boy, told me one evening, when the south wind blew chill over the brake-fields, and the moon ran swiftly through the broken clouds, how he had seen, the night previous, a slender phantom glide through the ivy-draped doorway of the old stone mansion—had caught full view of a pair of unearthly orbs, and a face white as a snow-drift, marked with lines of agony, which, to his dying day, he could not forget. I put no faith in the story. It was, doubtless, the result of a disordered imagination.

It was Indian summer, that connecting link between the glory and luxuriance, the loveliness and balminess of summer, and the ice, sleet, and frozen breath of the winter, that I sat among the golden and crimson leaves rustling upon the weed grown turf about the desolate house. There were mist-clouds melting, in the azure above—breezes, faint with odor of dying things, murmured and moaned in the solem pines—thistle down, like wandering thoughts, floated hither and thither—a small brook glided along by the fallen fence in front of me, its voice choked by the departed garniture of the trees; and directly at my side, arose the haunted house—a stately, gloomy pile, built of brown stone, overrun with ivy and climbing roses, which threw out their long arms, even to the gloomy pines which huddled together at one corner of the building. The shutters, many of them hung by one hinge, disclosing the stained glass [illegible] windows, and from a dilapidated [illegible] harshly.

For a long time I sat, looking at all this desolation and ruin, picturing to myself the days when a happy household, may be, enlivened with smiles, and song, and labor, the neglected mansion. I thought of the little feet that once, doubtless, ran up and down the now grass-grown walks; and wondered why a place which must have been so attractive, should be given over to the birds and hissing serpents. Through the garden hedge I caught glimpses of the beautiful Susquehanna; and as I arose and walked to the water's edge, I espied a worm-eaten boat, with a remnant of tattered sail flapping at the tiny mast, and the initials V. M. were carved on the prow.

How utterly desolate and bereft of life, other than that of the wheeling crows, was the scene! Hills on either side came down to the water's edge, thus shutting the village and neighboring farm-houses from sight. Across the river could be seen a few dwellings, through the scattered pines upon the bank; but no voice, save the shrill one of the portentous raven, broke upon the stillness. I returned to the house, and endeavored to gain an entrance at the great front door, but the ivy guarded the portals so effectually as to preclude admission. I then passed to the rear; and, lifting a latch whose click awakened dull echoes in the stately rooms, I entered. With no fear, but a kind of solemn awe stealing into my bosom, I trod the mildewed carpets, looked upon time-stained pictures, and marked the red sunbeams coming, here and there thro' a shutterless window—lighting up luridly, as do beacon-fires, the wrecks of an olden splendor.

On, on—for the mansion was large—I went through damp apartments, long, wide halls, up one, two, three flights of stairs, till at last I paused at the extremity of a narrow corridor, lighted at either end by dormer windows. A door was before me; I pushed it open, but remained motionless upon the threshold, for, sitting in a chair, cushioned with faded damask, was a—what? A ghost—a phantom? It was at least, the *form* of a slender woman. The face was wan, and bore many traces of deep suffering; the eyes were supernaturally large and brilliant; away from the broad forehead were drawn bands of smooth, shining hair, interspersed with silver; and the thin, transparent hands lay listlessly upon the arms of the chair. She raised her head at my footsteps. She was human.

"Forgive me, lady," I said "for this intrusion."

"It is no intrusion," she replied, in a sad, but sweet voice. "I do not seek society; but I am not displeased when any of my kind come to my retreat. Sit down," and she motioned me to a seat, which I took.

She regarded me many moments earnestly and intently, then said: "Will you tell me your name, little one?"

"Annie Lynn. May I ask yours?"

Again she fixed those searching orbs upon my face, then sank back among the faded cushion, and buried her face in her hands.

When she again looked at me, there was a haggard expression on her countenance; and as she spoke, I noticed her voice seemed to have grown dry and husky.

"Annie Lynn," she began, don't you see I am dying?"

She frightened me. "Dying?" I ejaculated, springing to my feet. "What shall—what *can* I do?"

"Slowly dying," she resumed—a faint smile creeping to the faded lips. "Do not be alarmed. Death will not come *now*. I shall go away as do the yellow leaves from the parent stem when no winds stir. I am glad you came to-day, for the withering flowers remind me of the briefness of my stay. My heart goes out to you, Annie Lynn. From others who have chanced at long intervals to visit me, I have fled; but if you will sit at my feet, thus, and lay your head in my lap, I will relate my history."

I did as requested; and, as I changed my position, I noticed two pictures which had hitherto escaped my observation.—They both represented men in the spring of life; but how different! One was slight, almost girlish, with laughing eyes and golden curls; the other, stern and grim, with wild, gleaming orbs; black, tangled hair, and bloodless face. I turned away shuddering and my eyes fell upon still another portrait hanging where a red sunbeam made a halo around it. There was a high, full forehead; deep, earnest eyes, shadowing forth faintly the great soul, which no limner can portray; and I gazed mute and entranced upon the noble portrait, till the low voice of the strange lady interrupted my musings.

"My name is Martha Auber. I was the youngest and pet of my family, consisting of my father, a tall portly man, with bright, blue eyes, light hair, and possessing a happy, genial disposition. My mother, a pale, brown-eyed, brown-haired woman, small in stature, gentle and lady-like. She was the light of the household—a *mother* in the truest, best sense of the word. Nothing outside of the home circle interested her, unless it could have been made subservient to the happiness of those whom she idolized. She visited but little, and received but little company. She possessed a fine intellect, and delighted in surrounding her children with the useful in Science, and the beautiful in Art and Nature; thus drawing our souls away from all that is [illegible] and refined, [illegible] to the for all the goodness, which, innate in her own breast, she transferred to mine. There were two brothers; the elder, (at the time of which I am speaking, which is my first remembrance,) Lincoln, a college graduate, and Virgil, a young student just entering upon his first year at Yale. My family-name, I should have told you, was Moreland not Auber.

"The old house, now so desolate; the yard as you saw it overrun with weeds and strewn with rubbish, were once cheerful and beautiful.

"When I was just twelve years old, my eldest brother died. I remember him distinctly. You see him there," she said pointing to the portrait where fell the sunbeam. I bowed and she went on. "That is too faded to give a correct impression now.—He was always thin and pale inheriting my mother's slender constitution and vigor of mind. I looked upon him so quiet and serious, so self-reliant and finely endowed, as a superior being—very different from my father, who was sanguine and talkative—and Virgil, like him, full of exhuberant life and activity, I remember he was fond of walking, and his favorite resort was a grove up and across the river. He used to allow me to run at his side; and the perfect tranquility of his demeanor soothed and calmed the restlessness of my spirit. I walked in fact, a child at the side of a mind towering and gigantic as the Alpine hills I gazed upon with such awe in my geography.

"He was no dreamer, no visionary. He labored in a practical way, and studied works of utility; but in these walks, particularly in the dreamy Indian summer-time, his soul communing with something beyond the mist-curtained sky; and at such times he talked strangely, mysteriously to me; not as if addressing me, but a flower or bird, a star or cloud. His words left an enduring impression on my mind, but took no form, I was too young to comprehend them, and I doubt if I could at this advanced period.

"He died one pleasant autumn morning—sank as one to slumber; and they laid him, amid our tears and lamentations, in the family burial-ground, beneath the elms by the river.

"Time will never obliterate the words uttered by him a few moments previous to his death, when he thought himself alone with my mother.

"The physicians considered him in no imminent danger; so Virgil with father went out upon the farm to attend to some necessary business, and mother remained with the sufferer, while I, haunted by a strange fear, had crept into a corner to watch him who, I felt, would soon go away forever.

"My mother was weeping, her hand to her eyes. He raised his own attenuated hand, and withdrawing hers, laid it upon his bosom, saying:

"My mother, it were better not to weep. This poor house is worn out; the spirit is too strong for its crumbling walls. Can you not feel its struggle for freedom? Your love for me has been very dear and beautiful, and it is sweet to feel that it will follow me even down into the dark waters into which I am about to plunge. You can understand me, my precious mother, the child of your soul—the *peculiar* one.

"It comes to me strong and impressive, still too misty to rightly define the impression that I have lived elswhere than on this earth."

My mother started and looked apprehensive.

"No, no!" he said surmising at what was passing in her mind. "All through my present life I have walked, believing that at some former period I have existed in a sphere—not as full of life and beauty as this however. I can recollect nothing distinctly, yet all confusedly; and, as I near the grave, the belief becomes strengthened. On earth, placed in your kind care, my mind has become much more developed; and the wave rolling between me and the future will carry me to a new and more glorified being, where every faculty will be fully brought out. There will be revealed what is shadowy and indistinct now; and, perhaps, the great overruling Power will permit me to come and tell you what is beyond the veil; or I shall draw you, by the magnetism of my superior spirituality to myself."

I thought much upon these words, so mysterious—so terrible to my child-soul then. I often fancied I saw him coming upon the white mist in a serene mid-summer day, and watched for a form like unto my brother to come out of the golden splendour of the sunset clouds.

Three years passed without any incident worthy of record, till one fine August evening, when Virgil, after two years' absence, returned home. I sat on the steps of the porch, on the opposite side of the house, leading into the family sitting room, weaving some flowers I had been gathering into a garland, when he arrived with a stranger. He was warmly welcomed, as also was his companion, whom he introduced as Arnold Auber—his particular friend for the last year.

I was then 15, a dreamy, pensive thing. I remember I had previous to their arrival, been looking upon the pale, harvest moon, riding through a sky serenely blue, and wondering if my brother's eyes, awakened and brightened in the "better land," gazed upon the same mild planet, and thence to me, his pet sister; and would he know me so changed? Then the flowers I had been [illegible] their varied perfumes, reminded me of him who so fondly [illegible] the beautiful, whatever its guise. But Virgil interrupted my dreams with a kiss and a hurrah; and, when I had recovered myself, I saw standing by his side a tall stranger, with the whitest of faces and the blackest of hair, and eyes which outshone the moonlight, while something in their depths seemed dancing and playing all the while. It was not the sparkle of a soul overflowing with joy, but a cold glitter, like moon-rays falling on burnished silver. I gazed steadfastly into those burning orbs, which seemed to drink up the light of my own. He entered into conversation with father, taking a seat on the bench in the porch, and the moonbeams stealing through the lattice work, lay amid the dark, heavy locks of hair, and played upon the broad, massive brow. He, to me, looked unearthly; and his voice, so deep and low, reminded me of the flow of the brook by the garden fence, when choked by dead weeds and fallen leaves. He was gentlemanly, a scholar, and had seen much of the world—whose sounds came to my lonely retreat like the surgings of an unseen sea.

"His eyes I felt had read my soul—had discovered my genial old father's kindly disposition. He understood my gay-hearted, affectionate brother, and divined the superior intelligence of my lady-mother.—He chose strange topics of conversation.—His words rolled along like a sullen turbulent stream rising in the strength of Spring floods to swallow up green grass and daisy fields; then subsiding, leaving mire and blackness. I forgot sunshine and flowers, and thought of tempests, and desolate moaning winds wandering through charnel vaults.

"Mother was out in the kitchen assisting Becky in preparing supper; and for some time, father and brother had remained silent, listening to the strange, wild metaphysics of the visitor. I perceived that they grew thoughtful and wondering, and, at last, uneasy. He perhaps noticed this, for suddenly leaving his all-engrossing topic, he made a few commonplace remarks, and then coming to my side, placed his hand upon my head, saying:

"So this is the little sister you have so often spoke to me about, Virgil?"

"Yes, Arnold,' my brother, replied, 'and a dear little thing she is."

"Arnold! The name struck unpleasantly upon my ear. My mind associated him with Arnold the traitor, who possessed many noble and generous traits, but his *one* great crime swallowed them all. Might not my brother's friend be a fresh embodiment of the spirit of one so base—at least in *one* act? There was something startling in the idea, however foolish. I glanced up to his face; the eyes were fastened upon me with a greedy look, both wicked and repulsive, satisfying me that all was not right."

"Strange as it may seem, Auber soon grew into general esteem. My father felt admiration for his talents; my mother saw in him superior genius; my brother, a warm, devoted friend. He (Virgil) had made Auber's acquaintance while spending his vacation in a New England town, with a college chum. His parents were wealthy, and he the only son at home. He had one brother married, living in Italy. Virgil bade me never to mention to Auber my knowledge that he had a brother, as, for some reason, it affected his friend most strangely.

'I shunned Arnold Auber, for his presence distressed me. I always felt, when he was at my side, as if standing on the verge of a crater, whose crust would crumble and consign me to the fiery waves below, or beneath a jutting granite crag, which threatened momentarily to topple over and bury me.

'He, in a week's time, became completely domesticated, reading in the parlor aloud to mother, accompanying father and Virgil out upon the farm, and wandering away to the hill beyond the river, or paddling out to some one of the green islands, which lay like beauty-spots on the breast of the graceful Susquehanna, always requesting me to be his companion.

'There was nothing in his manners to others than courtly breeding; but, to me, his request assumed the form of a command—implied the necessity of acquiescence, on my part. I knew, by intuition, that a tornado of fierce passion would crush over me, if I refused. I read it in the flash of his eye, when I, for a moment, hesitated.

'I must obey; resign myself to his will.

'One sultry day in July, he rowed me over to an island lying close to the edge of the forest, and the long shadows of the trees fell across the tiny harbor, into which he moored our boat.

'It was a wild spot, gloomy with the banners of the cypress boughs flung abroad over it, which wove so impenetrable a shade, that no flowers, save a few pale and sickly one flourished there. An arm of the river penetrated the entire breadth of the island, which was not more than a half-mile. The waters were deep and sluggish, and the funeral cypress beckoned in the wandering winds to the mimic trees in the glassy deep beneath. This was Auber's favorite resort. The banks were high and precipitous, and upon a jutting crag he had placed a rude seat, woven from the branches of a pine, and thither he led me. His face, always pale—his eyes, piercing, in the broad sunlight, grew more lustrous—more [illegible] in the [illegible] shun, who had rowed my pale grim boatman, Styx. I felt cold and deathlike, as if a wave of that turbid stream had broken over me. He brought books treating upon death, and phantoms, and illusions; and seemed to take a ferocious delight in reading to me, while, with imagination wrought to the highest pitch of excitement, I glared with frightened orbs into the dark recesses about me.

'Then he closed the books, and talked strangely of tigers mating with doves, and losing their natural ferocity in the gentleness of their companions. He said, a maniac bound in chains, feeding on blood—raving, wild, *mad*—would become sane through the influence of a sweet, loving heart. Then he led me to the extreme verge of the rock, and glared into my eyes, as he clutched in his white fingers my shaking hands.

"Do you see that water so deep, sullen, dark?" he whispered, hoarsely. 'The cypress boughs make it so. In the sunlight it would appear transparent, sparkling.—There is more terrible blackness in my soul; but it is not such blackness as crime leaves. Do you hear, Martha Moreland? If is chained down like Prometheus to the rock; and the vulture, Memory, keeps gnawing forever and ever at my vitals, without destroying. A gloom, more dense and palpable than the shadows here, envelopes my brain—such gloom as hangs over the infernal blaze, kindled by Satanic hands, beneath us. My heart is on fire.—*You* may be the water to quench this insufferable burning—the cool breath to dispel these murky clouds—to lift the smoke of my torment.' And he gnashed his teeth, and strove to fling me down the precipice.

"I shrieked and clung to him.

"Ah!" he said, growing instantly tender and subdued, 'you cling to me—you love me. Your parents told me you might be my little wife,' he said, reseating himself, and placing me upon his knee.

"Oh, you will, you *will!* Martha,' he continued, drawing me tightly to his bosom. 'Do you know that I love you—adore you? You are so small and gentle, I will cherish and pet you as I would a snowy pigeon.'

"There was something in the warm, impassioned tones that entranced me. I do not think I felt affection for him. It was but the power which a strong, determined spirit gains over one less resolute.—I murmured something in reply, almost unconscious myself of the import of my own words, which was, in reality, that I would become his wife.

"Remember, Martha,' he said, 'you are mine always, forever and ever; in health, in sickness, in life, in death. Death!' he again slowly enunciated. This was our betrothal.

'We went together homeward; he, silent and moody; I, awed and bewildered. The sun had gone behind a cloud slowly uprising from the western horizon, and the wind moaned in fitful gusts, lashing the water into miniature billows, then subsiding to a portentous calm. I felt old!—The crystal palace I had built in my girlish soul, and filled with images of beauty, was shattered by my own hand; and I sat calm and statue-like among the fragments.

'Our anticipated union, I knew, would not be productive of happiness; yet, magnetized by the glittering eyes of Auber, I walked on, blind to coming ills or apparent incompatibilities. I looked back upon a path strewed with flowers; forward—but, thank God! saw not the whole afterlife of misery. It would have rendered me wretched then—wretchedness came soon enough.

'Arnold Auber wished for an early wedding; and two weeks from the Sunday following our betrothal was named. It was my mother's choice—the Sabbath. Auber would have chosen the next day, but mother would not consent.

"I have thought upon it often, how parents should with no misgivings, have yielded me to a comparative stranger; but, impetuous as he was, sometimes, when alone with me, to them he was serene as a cloudless sky. During the time intervening between our betrothal and marriage, he often drew me to one side and whispered:

"'You are now mine. You have pledged yourself—remember the awful God above listened to your vows. He will cruelly avenge, if you prove untrue.'

"We were married one still Sabbath morning. The heavens were draped with thin clouds, through which the sun looked dim and cold upon the earth. At the conclusion of the ceremony, which took place in the presence of only the family, our old servant and the officiating clergyman, Arnold Auber drew me into another room and said:

'You love me best of all the world, do you not Martha? Why no!' I said, endeavoring to speak playfully. 'My mother and father.'

'Yes, yes!' he interrupted, 'but no one else.'

'You forget Virgil.'

'Do you love him Martha?'

'Yes, dearly. Almost as much as your self.'

"I lied then; for I loved my only brother a thousand fold better.

"Arnold gritted his teeth—on his white forehead the veins knitted and swelled, and his huge chest heaved with passion.

"I shrank abashed from the demon I had conjured. Jealously, I thought; but [illegible] was the phantasm of a frenzied brain. It was the phan-

(CONCLUSION NEXT WEEK.)

THE COTTON CROP.

The Boston Traveller—a Black Republican paper—calls attention to the cotton crop, and remarks that of all people in the world, the slaveholders of the South have been in their business and their pecuniary profits the most successful. Nothing like the magnitude of their large and continually increasing gains is known in the history of commerce and agriculture. The out-turn of the cotton crop the present year will be enormous, and that too after having had last year the largest crop ever before known. The price at which it sells is very high, and the demand takes off the product as fast as it can be carried to market, while the Northern ships are taking it to market, as they will find at the close of the season, for less than the actual cost of transportation, as no return freights which will pay can be had. There is not, he thinks, much danger of disunion on the part of the South under such circumstances, for with such palmy prosperity it is unnatural to find either ill nature or ferocity.

Baptism in Hoops.—At Chicago, last week, a rather amusing scene took place during the baptism of a young lady by the pastor of the Tabernacle. The Unioin says: "The minister requested her to assume the dress peculiar to such an occasion, but she declined to take off her hooped skirt. The minister told her of the inconvenience that must result from her obstinacy, but she persisted. When she came to descend into the bath the inflated skirt touched the water and rose up around her like a balloon. Her head was lost to the congregation; she was swallowed up in the swelling skirt; the minister tried to force her down into the bath, but she was kept above the surface by the floating properties of the crinoline, and was buoyed up so successfully that it was not until after much difficulty and many forcible attempts to submerge the lady that the minister succeeded in baptizing the fair one.—Finally it was effected, to the relief of the minister and the seriously inclined audience, who could not keep from laughing in their pocket kerchiefs."

BOGUS HUMANITY ILLUSTRATED.—*Where is Mrs. Child?*—A frightful number of poor women—young girls most of them—are still lying half dead and in most excruciating agonies in the City Hall, Lawrence, Mass. These poor women need kind nursing and gentle words to smooth their passage to the tomb. Where, oh! where is Mrs. Lydia Maria Child? Can only murderers, horse theives and traitors stir her sympathies? Why is she not at the bedside of these ill fated sufferers? Is it because they are of her own sex? or because it is their misfortune to be white instead of blacks?

N. Y. Express.

EFFECTS OF THE COLD IN NORTHERN TEXAS.—The Clarksville Standard gives us an account of more men being frozen to death. It adds, it has been bitterly cold. Cattle have died by the roadside.—Plants have frozen that usually grow through the winter unharmed. The leaves of the English laurel, the photinia serrulata, and the mespilus japonica, all evergreens, and a portion of the leaves of the box, have been killed by the very severe cold. Rose bushes, of kinds, which stand all ordinary winter weather, are apparently dead to the ground.

Political.

MESSAGE OF GOV. BANKS, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, Jan. 6.—The message of Gov. Banks, delivered to the Legislature to day, mainly relates to affairs of the Commonwealth, which are represented to be in a prosperous condition. The Governor devotes some space to the present exciting national question, in which he says: The repeal of the Missouri Compromise was the most stupendous public wrong ever committed in this country, or that men will ever live to commit—not because of its effect on Kansas, but that it initiated a policy of violence inconsistent with liberty or just government, freedom of opinion, the interests of labor, the rights of States, the equality of the people, the observance of the constitutional limitations, or the perpetuity of free institutions. A violent policy must be sustained by violent measures. History proves it, and our experience, as that of other nations, will verify it. The people of Massachusetts, under all circumstances, are inflexibly opposed to, and will resist by every constitutional right, the extension of slavery, the re-opening of the foreign slave trade, the consolidation of despotic power in the Federal Government, or restrictions upon the freedom of speech, or the press, or of opinion. She asks of the Government the neglect of no interest, State or national, but claims protection for all, and is as ready to concede the rights of others as to maintain her own. She will support the Constitution and the Union, not because she knows their cost and appreciates their value. The Revolution began in Massachusetts. Here arose the earliest dissention with the mother country. Here the people first prepared for revolt. Here patriots were first contemplated; here fell the first martyrs to liberty. The first British ensign was here struck to American summons; here was first unfurled the American flag. We require no instructions upon the subject of our duties, and will submit to no infringement of our rights. The Union must be preserved, and so must the State of Massachusetts. The Governor further says: Nor do I apprehend that the restoration of the Government to its ancient policy will weaken the bonds or tend to the dissolution of the Union. In my judgment, dissolution is one of the evils not within the scope, if it be within the purposes of human power.—There are stronger and sterner ties than those which spring from the wish or will of interested men. The Pacific coast is an indivisible empire. Whoever shall divide the Mississippi must possess the power to dissipate its rolling floods and desiccate its bed, and turn back upon themselves the myriads of bubbling springs and mountain rivulets that nourished the Father of Rivers from the time when the evening and morning stars first sang together. The Atlantic coast is susceptible of separation upon physical considerations, but the possession of such cities as New York, Philadelphia, Boston, that pay four-fifths of the revenue of the Government, will be of sufficient importance to hold together the Eastern line of States, on whichsoever side political power may be lodged. Dissolution is not among the impending evils of this country, but the forms of government are more imminent, and must challenge serious apprehensions of the friends of constitutional liberty.

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF MARYLAND.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 6.—The Governor's Message was transmitted to-day. He congratulates the citizens on the state of the finances, and the prospect of a gradual absorbtion of the State debt, by the sinking fund, now rising of five millions. Referring to the frauds in elective franchise, he recommends additional legislation, thinking the present provisions of the Constitution and Statute book are found to be insufficient. He refers to the Harper's Ferry affair as a reason for prompt legislation to encourage volunteer military organizations, and advises the thorough organizations of the State militia. Also, further legislation in regard to the free negro population. He refers to the imprisonment of Emanuel Meyers, a citizen of Maryland, in Pennsylvania, on the charge of kidnapping, for bringing back certain fugitive slaves, escaped from their masters in Maryland, for whom Meyers was agent. He asks an appropriation to defray the expenses of a trial on a writ of error from the Supreme Court of Pa., to test the validity of the Pennsylvania act, which presumes to punish as crime the lawful re capture of fugitives from service.

MESSAGE OF THE GOV. OF NEW YORK

ALBANY, Jan. 3.—Gov. Morgan's message, sent to the Legislature to day, says New York still maintains the opinions she always held in reference to slavery. She yields to none of her sister States in devotion to the Union She emphatically disavows of sympathy or co-operation with the misguided men who sought unlawfully to interfere with the institutions of sister States. He concludes by referring to slavery in the States and Territories yielding a cheerful obedience to the doctrines of State sovereignty, having no disposition to interfere with local institutions of other States. He is prepared at all times to aid those in the protection of their sovereign power. The people of New York, while always enforceing their views in a legal, peaceful, Constitutional manner, will not surrender the right to participate in the reformation of this, or any other evil, in the administration of National Government.

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF PENNSYLVANIA.

HARRISBURG Jan. 4.—Gov. Packer's Message was delivered to-day He congratulates the people on the condition of the State debt which decreased at the rate of a million dollars yearly, in consequence of the sale of the State canals. In reference to the Harper's Ferry affair, the Governor says it is gratifying that no Pennsylvanians participated in the outrage, and that the fugitives arrested within the boundaries of the State were promptly surrendered to justice. While entertaining no doubt that the union will endure to the latest generation, he exhorts to moderation, harmony and national fraternal sentiment to banish the present disturbing elements.

Pennsylvania's 3,000,000 freemen enable her to rebuke the plotters of treason at the North or South, and say emphatically that neither shall disturb the perpetuity of the Union, cemented by the sanctified blood of our patriotic fathers and that these States shall be forever united.

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF OHIO.

AUGUSTA, Jan. 4.—The Ohio Legislature has been organized In his message, the Governor recommends the re-enactment of the law repealed at the last session of the Legislature, prohibiting the kidnapping of fugitive slaves. He blames the South for the late renewal of hostilities on the part of the North.

SOMETHING FOR CONGRESSMEN TO LOOK AT.

There are men from both sections of the Union in Congress who may profitably read and think upon the following extracts from a Washington letter:

"The sculptured devices on the marble mantles over the fire-places in the old Senate Chamber, embody a parable which it would be advisable to present just now to our assembled Solons. They were designed and executed by Signor Franzoni, an Italian artist who died in this city in the year 1819.

"One represents the weakness of the individual States, typified by the well known fable of the father who called together his discordant sons, and, separating a fagot of rods, showed how easily each rod could be broken. There are represented on the mantle six small boys; one is breaking a single twig in twain, while another is looking with pleasure upon the act; in the centre a third figure, kneeling, is vainly endeavoring to rebind a portion of the fagot, which a fourth is attempting to hold together; the fifth figure, to the left, is also breaking a twig, and the sixth points with admiration to the other mantel.

"The Union is represented on the other mantel by a fagot, securely tied, even as the confederacy of states is bound by the constitution. Hercules, with compressed lips, and with straining muscles, vainly attempts to break the whole bundle, but the firmly tied fasces cannot be injured, although a child can break any single twig. The readily applied moral, that the harmony and union of its members contribute to the strength, compactness and happiness of a family, can readily be applied to the union of our community of states. Would that some of our congressional declaimers would take these two old mantels as a text."

REALF BEFORE THE SENATE COMMITTEE.

Mr. Realf has been before the Senate Brown Raid Investigating Committee, and testified that Senator Wilson wrote a letter to Dr. Howe, in 1857 or 1858, stating that he learned from Mr. Forbes that Brown was about to make a raid into some of the Southern States for the purpose of liberating slaves, and that he would use money furnished him by parties in Massachusetts for his Kansas work to aid him in his new project; and that in his (Wilson's) opinion, it was madness in Brown to attempt such a thing, and that he (Howe) must withdraw all means furnished, or intended to be furnished him for services in Kansas, if they were to be misapplied in the manner indicated by Forbes. Realf testifies that Howe sent a copy of Wilson's letter to Brown, informing him that the arms and money which had been furnished him for the protection of the settlers of Kansas would be withdrawn, in consequence of the revelations made by Forbes through Wilson; that Brown became enraged and abandoned his plan for a while, but some time subsequently pursued some pro-slavery men into Missouri, and carried back with him several slaves.

Realf will not implicate any member of the Republican party in New England, although there are persons who, belonging to other organizations, may be slightly compromised.

Pet. Express.

TROUBLE WITH THE SLAVES IN CANADA.

The Canadians are beginning to experience the evil of the encouragement which they have given to fugitives escaping from the United States. In some districts the negroes outnumber the white population, and of course wish to rule by the power of numbers.—Collisions are becomming common between them and the white population and the laws are obstructed by riot and other outrages. The town of Chatham on Monday last was in a state of excitement owing to the negroes taking possession of the public schoolhouses and refusing to let the white teacher and children into the schools. They had hitherto had schools of their own, but now insisted that the schools should be opened in common to whites and blacks. The Mayor and the authorities had to quiet the hubbub by consenting to take the matter into consideration. The feeling of the people is, however, so great that there is every prospect of a riot if the Mayor consents to the demand. In Sandwich similar disturbances from the same demand occurred. The hate of races has begun in Canada, and it will be quite as "irrepressible" as the contest between slavery and anti slavery.

DINNER TO THE HON. B. PEYTON.—The dinner at the Philadelphia Academy of Music to Hon. Mr. Baylie Peyton, Saturday evening, was a pleasant affair. Senator Crittenden, Hon. Mr. Maynard, Hon. Mr. Nelson of Tenn., Hon. Mr. Gilmer of N. C., and Hon. Mr. Dunn of Indiana, were among the invited guests. The Mayor presided. After dinner the doors of the Academy were thrown open to the public; and a large number of ladies collected.—Speeches were made by Messrs Peyton, Crittenden, Gilmer, Nelson and others.

☞ The Legislaure of South Carolina, in view of the present disturbed state of public affairs in relation to the slavery question, appointed a Commissioner, (Mr. Memminger,) to visit Richmond and confer with the Legislature of Virginia as to what course they would advise to pursue. The Commissioner was received with every mark of respect, and addressed the Legislature.

☞ A despatch from Cincinnati announces the death of Prof. Espy of the National Observatory.

THE REVENUE LAW.—Comptroller Brogden has asked the opinion of Attorney General Jenkins "as to whether it is the duty of the County Court Clerks to make out their Tax Lists this year upon the old or new assessments of real estate." The Attorney General replies that the Clerks will have to make out the Tax Lists according to the old assessments, as, for reasons given in his letter, "it is wholly impracticable for them to be governed by the new assessment and comply with other provisions of the late Revenue Law."—*Observer.*

NEW ORLEANS, Jan. 27.

The Border Troubles in Texas.—A regiment of 1,000 mounted riflemen has been raised in Texas for the protection of the frontier. A special messenger passed through this city for Washington, on Thursday, to offer their services, and ask equipment.

POINT ISABEL, Sunday, 22nd.—Cortinas with 260 men, is above Matamoras, plundering the Texans.

The Federal troops were at Brownsville. The Rangers remained at Rio Grande city. The general opinion is that a frontier war inevitable.

The "Negro Insurrection" at Bolivar.

We know of no name enough to bestow upon those vile mischievous and malevolent partisans who would sacrifice country to party; who do every thing possible to excite sectional animosity and to inflame the bitterness now unhappily so generally existing between the North and South. This devilish purpose is accomplished in various ways, and the party presses in both section are doing inestimable damage by their selfish and narrow course.

The South, by garbled or mutilated quotations from Northern journals, are taught to believe that the whole North is rapidly becoming rabidly abolition, and bent on exterminating slavery from the entire country on the first opportunity. The editorials and speeches of moderate and conservative parties and papers are never copied by these presses, and thus wrong and dangerous opinions are spread abroad which must, at some time or other, produce a calamitous harvest of actions. It is the same with us in the North. Many of our more extreme Republican and Democratic papers, more anxious to serve the cause of their party than that of truth, republish everything they can find in fire eating presses which are particularly obnoxious to anti-slavery sentiment, and studiously ignore the protests and more moderate statement of conservative journals and presses. When such publications are accompanied on both sides with sneers, gibes, sarcasm, and ridicule, it is not difficult to predict inevitable and terrible consequences. When Anthony had a party, and Octavius had a party and the Republicans had none, Rome fared badly, and came to a speedy dissolution. Such must be the case in this land unless the patriots of all parties learn to forget or moderate their feuds and differences, and all unite in rescuing their country from the thick crowding perils which environ it.

We have an instance of this tendency to exaggeration and misrepresentation in the case of the so called Bolivar negro insurrection in Missouri, telegraphed a few days since This insignificant muss between a few ignorant negroes and some white men, and which was liable to happen as well anywhere else as there, has been magnified to the dimensions of a general slave insurrection. The South, already nervous, alarmed, suspicious, and keenly alive to every new rumor, takes up the cry, and it is doubtless there considered, by reason of the morbid state of the general mind, as a part of one grand plot, and the probable forerunner of other far more formidable risings. On our side of the line, we note that many Democratic presses, in order to make a political point against their adversaries, greedily catch up the hue and cry, and point to this slave insurrection as another natural result of Republican doctrines.

Now, the utter absurdity of a negro insurrection happening at Bolivar i made manifest by a single glance at the census of 1850, where we find that Polk county, in which Bolivar is situated, has only a very small proportion of negroes, which has been decreasing for the last ten years. In 1850 this county had whites 5,804; free negroes 13; slaves (167 males, 202 females) 369, or a total population of 6,186 It is in this county that it is pretended that a negro insurrection was designed Of the one hundred and sixty seven male negro slaves in the county, probably not more than fifty lived in Bolivar, and of these at least one-half were children, or persons incapable of bearing arms. Yet this little handful of about twenty-five ignorant, helpless, and unarmed blacks have required [illegible] the Missourians of Bolivar ought to be ashamed of themselves. They must be much more numerous now than they were in 1850, while, judging from recent signs, the proportion of negroes has rather diminished than increased.

Pittsburg (Pa.) Chronicle.

Hathaway & Co.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
OFFER FOR SALE

4250 Sacks Ground Alum, Marshall's Fine Factory Filled, and Jeffrey's and Darcey's Salt.—Part to arrive.
400 Bags Rio, Laguyra, Cape and Java Coffee,
150 Barrels of Clarified and Refined Sugars,
25 Hhds fair to choice Muscovado Sugar,
75 do Prime retailing Cuba Molasses,
100 Casks Prime new crop Rice,
45 Hhds strictly choice Western Bacon, sides and shoulders,
100 Barrels extra New River Mullets,
200 Boxes Soap and Candles,
100 Barrels Portland, New Orleans and Refined Syrup,
100 Barrels Cincinnati, N. Y. city and Prime Pork,
450 Kegs Nails, of a good brand.
Also, Lard in barrels and kegs, Matches, Mustard, Yeast Powders, Tea, Hay, Gunny Bags, Gunny Bagging, Rope, &c., &c.
Wholesale buyers visiting the city will find it to their interest to call on us.
Dec. 23.–6w–pd

Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine and British Reviews.

L. SCOTT & CO., New York, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:

1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative.)
2. THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig.)
3. THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church.)
4. THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal.)
5. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory.)

TERMS.	Per ann.
For any one of the four Reviews'	$3 00
For any two of the four Reviews,	5 00
For any three of the four Reviews	7 00
For all four of the Reviews,	8 00
For Blackwood's Magazine,	3 00
For Blackwood and one Review,	5 00
For Blackwood and two Reviews,	7 00
For Blackwood and three Reviews,	9 00
For Blackwood and the four Reviews,	10 00

Payments to be made in all cases in advance.
Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.
Address, post paid, L. SCOTT & Co.
No. 54 Gold Street, New York.

BIBLES,
A LARGE assortment at the Bookstore.

A LARGE LOT OF ANNUALS,
And Juvenile Books, suitable for PRESENTS, at the Bookstore.

NOTICE.
THE partnership heretofore existing between John C. Kelly and A. Horn, under the style of Horn & Kelly, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to said firm must make immediate settlement. J. C. KELLY.
Jan. 10, 1860. A. HORN.

Fresh Garden Seed for sale. Apply at this office.

PICTURES
ALL sizes—all colors—all prices,—with or without frames, at the Bookstore.

From the Richmond Dispatch.

THE WRECK OF THE FLORA TEMPLE.

FRIGHTFUL LOSS OF LIFE

We have heretofore, noticed the wreck of the clipper ship Flora Temple, of Baltimore, in the China Sea, on the 8th of October last, with the loss of 850 coolies and 18 Europeans. A correspondent of the New York Herald, writing from Hong Kong, gives a highly interesting narration of the disaster, from which we copy the following:

"The boats were lowered about 10 o'clock. About 12, the other small boats were got out safely, and there now remained only the long boat, which the panic stricken men had declared it was impossible to get out. Fifteen, with the Captain, remained on board. The labor and difficulty of getting out this boat was immense. The captain had to climb the main stay to hook on the tackle; but, at last, it was got out about 4 A. M., and with its crew, passed safely over the breakers.

In a very short time, the wind increased till it became a severe gale from W. S. W., accompanied by a tremendous sea and heavy rain.—The boats parted company, and henceforth, I can only speak of the one in which, by the providence of God, after 14 days and nights of exposure, we arrived safely at Touran, in Cochin China. During Saturday, the 15th, Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday the gale continued without abatement, and we remained hove to, under a close reefed main sail, with a bucket veered out to twenty fathoms. The boat was an open one, and we were drenched with the seas that broke over us and with the rain which, night and day, continued almost without intermission, as it seems to us. We were covered with salt water boils; our feet were terribly swollen and painful; we had saved nothing but what we stood in, and had no change; a wet biscuit and half a pint of water a day was all we dared to venture on; sleep was almost impossible; the men sat moody, wretched, and disheartened.—How an open boat, so small as the one we had, could live in such a sea, was a mystery. Some were never disheartened, but when the cheerless day declined to a cheerless night in an open boat, with a heavy gale of wind, a tremendous sea, an angry sky, with lightning and thunder of the most startling kind, none of us could have been so stolid as not to feel what it was to watch "as those who wait for the morning."

On Saturday the wind and sea abated, and Sunday was fine. Fortunately, the captain had saved his sextant and a char, and, as he found we had drifted as far north as 13 deg., he determined to make for Touran, hoping, also to fall in with a sail. On the following Wednesday, the 12th day from the wreck, we made the land to the south of Touran, and remained all night to a fishing stake, on account of the strong current which the night before, had swept us to the South, and, the next evening, to our great joy, came in sight of the masts at Touran. It was impossible for us to weather the cape so as to reach them that night, and we went in a small harbor, at the foot of the mountain, to the south of the outer bay of Touran, where the inhabitants of a small fishing village received us hospitably, and we again enjoyed the luxuries of warm food and fire. The next evening we reached Touran, more feeble and exhausted than we, ourselves, believed, and were received on board H. I. M. steamer Gironde [illegible] the most kindness and attention.

We were thirty one in number, including Capt. Johnson and his brother The starboard quarter boat contained the mate (Mr. Marshall,) nine men and two boys. The port quarter boat contained the second mate (Mr. Walton,) and five men. Serious apprehensions must be felt for these boats. The gale we experienced was most severe, and was accompanied by a terrible sea, in which, it is feared the boats must have perished.

Immediately on our arrival at Touran, Capt. Johnson called on the French Admiral, M. Page, and begged him to send in search of the missing boats, as well as to the rescue of the coolies. With the greatest readiness, this request was at once complied with, and the steamer Gironde, was dispatched with orders to proceed to the scene of disaster. Our men were transferred to another vessel to be sent on to Hong Kong. Capt. Johnson, his brother, and myself, proceeded in the Gironde. On Wednesday, the 2d of Nov. at two o'clock, we were again in sight of the reef No relic of the gallant ship we had left appeared, till, on proceeding closer, in a boat, the port side, from the main chains forward, could be seen floating, attached to the remainder of the wreck by the rigging, together with the bowsprit and jibboom, and the top of what seemed to be the main sky mast. Of 850 coolies, none remained.

It was impossible for us to make any attempt to save these coolies. More humane men than Capt. Johnson and his brother, Mr. J. T Johnson, do not exist; but the crew were so terrified on that disastrous night, that it was only by exertions almost beyond belief, on the part of the captain, his brother, and a few others, that the safety of the crew, even, was secured. They would have hurried from the ship without provisions, and would, infallibly, have perished. I can confirm that no intermediate passengers, not even English sailors in an English transport, receive better treatment, on board ship, than did these coolies on board the Flora Temple. Everything relating to them was perfectly well ordered and clean; their food was plentiful and good; their luxuries, even were plentiful; they were objects of the first consideration on board; the necessary order and discipline among them was enforced by men from among themselves. I had an interest in the subject, and I took care to inform myself of all that went on.

The Monday after we left Macao, all seemed quiet and cheerful—an outbreak was the last thing in the world we anticipated. On the next morning, (Tuesday.) three days after we had left Macao, the watch on deck being scattered about the ship, and the guard at the port gate of the barricade—which had been erected between the coolies and the crew, who slept aft—being away from his post, the coolies, who had collected on deck in large numbers, suddenly fell upon the guard at the starboard gate, struck him on the head with an iron belaying pin, drew out his sword and cut him with it frightfully, and dispatched him with the carpenter's hatchet; then they made a rush to the cabins for the arms. While this was going on aft, the coolies forward were calling out "fire," "fire," to induce the watch forward to go below.

Fortunately, the captain had come on the poop just in time to see the rush aft. He immediately ran into his state room, seized his revolver, and called me up; his brother armed himself, and half a dozen shot from them put the mutineers to rout, but not before one of the crew had been hacked to pieces and killed and several others wounded. The coolies were armed with cook's axes, chain hooks, iron belaying pins, iron bolts, knives, hand-spikes and everything they could lay their hands upon. Some of the more adventurous had penetrated to the staterooms, and, but for the sudden panic produced by the shots, it is impossible to see what could have saved us—all must have been lost.

A strict inquiry brought to light a deep laid, and widely-extended, scheme for killing us all, and taking possession of the ship, all those who had agreed to join it giving up their contract papers as a kind of pledge or guarantee to the ringleaders, from whom they were to receive $40 a man. We could find no limit to the number of those who, directly or indirectly, were implicated in this plot. It was clearly impossible for us to place any confidence in them again. It was necessary for us to be constantly on our guard, and this it was that, as soon as the ship first struck, produced such apprehension and terror in the minds of the crew.

PEOPLE'S PRESS.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1860.

☞ Agents wanted to procure subscribers for this paper.

☞ **500** additional subscribers ☜ WANTED.

☞ We have been requested to announce J. W. WRIGHT, as a candidate for the office of Constable in the Salem District.

SNOW.—We had a slight fall of snow on Tuesday night, after a rainy evening.

OPPOSITION MEETINGS.—We have not room to publish the proceedings of the Opposition meetings, held and being held, all over the State.

Meetings have been held in Yadkin, Wilkes, Ashe, Davie, Buncombe, Iredell, Rowan, Guilford, and other counties, all having the ring of the true metal, and in favor of *ad valorem.*

☞ The High Point Reporter says:—"A large quantity of the North Carolina Cassimere, manufactured at Salem, was shipped from this point on Monday to the orders of merchants of different places in the State of Louisiana.

☞ It will be seen from Mr. H. Shepperd's card, that he has removed to Jacksonville, Telfair County, Texas, which is his address.

Any business entrusted to Mr. Shep[illegible]

SUPREME COURT.—We only notice the argument of two cases which interest this section:—By Pearson, C. J. In State v. Pugh, from Randolph, declaring there is no error. By Manly, J. In State v Elick, from Davidson, declaring there is no error, &c.

☞ All who are in arrears for subscriptions to the "Press," advertising or Job Work, will please liquidate their accounts, without delay. Interest will be charged on all accounts over six month's standing.

NEW MUSIC.—We have received the following pieces of music from the well known Boston house, O. Ditson & Co.

"The Skaters Polka Mazurka," an easy arrangement for the Piano, by Julius E. Muller.

"Over the River they beckon to me." Music by A. Whitney, arranged by H. G. Spaulding.

"The World is full of Beauty." Song by Franz. Petersilia.

"Chante du Poete" by A. Croisez.

"Home Sweet Home" by Brinkley Richards. Oliver Ditson & Co., 277, Washington Street, Boston.

MUNICIPAL.

COMMISSIONER'S HALL, Jan. 31, '60.

Board met. Mayor presiding, all Commissioners present. The amendment to an amendment of the 11th Ordinance altering the penalty to range from one to twenty-five dollars, proposed last meeting, was again read and adopted.

Mayor stated that the bridge over the mill race had not been repaired, it being in such a condition that a new one would be required, and the Board not considering it the duty of the corporation to build it, laid the subject on the table.

The following was offered and adopted:—

Moved, That during the ensuing year, commencing with the 16th day of March next, the night watch for the town of Salem receive the sum of one hundred and thirty dollars.

Moved further, that the Police officer receive 4 per cent. on taxes collected, what costs may be due him on business done, and half of the fines collected. And that said officer be requested to attend to Commissioners' Hall, such as cleaning and lighting, and warming the same whenever required, for which he is to receive the sum of five dollars annually.

Moved further, that for lighting and attending to the Fluid Lamps on our streets, the sum of twenty dollars be paid per annum.

Ordered that R. L. Patterson be paid $3.00 freight on the Fire Engine, from High Point.

The following were appointed to list the names of the road hands in the Corporation:

1st *Ward*, Comm's. Blum and Foltz. 2nd *Ward*, The Mayor and Com. Brietz. 3rd *Ward*, Com's Swink and Mickey. 4th *Ward*, Comm's Keehln and Sides.

The tax list was under discussion. The Treasurer ordered to procure a copy of the late assessors' valuation of the town property from the County Court Clerk.

Commissioners Swink and Sides were appointed a committee to dispose of a lot of street lamps and the wreck of an old hose-cart.

Board adjourned.

"Who is Responsible?"

Under the above caption the *Sentinel* has another silly but characteristic article, the design of which is to mislead and make a false impression upon the public. The *Sentinel*, as well as every intelligent reader who has paid the least attention to the contest for Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives, must know that, but for the course of the Democratic party, Hon. John A. Gilmer would have been elected Speaker, a month or more ago.

But let us again explain:

The *responsibility* for not organizing the House, most unquestionably rests upon the Democratic party. But, to ward off this responsibility, and thereby deceive the people, Democratic presses have offered a variety of excuses, and have used every effort to fasten the responsibility upon the *small number* of American Whigs in Congress. Our object is now, again to view this question calmly and dispassionately, to sift it well, and let the responsibility rest where it belongs.

Our readers well know that there are *four parties* in the House, and neither of these parties can, within itself, *originate* enough votes to bring about an election.—These parties stand thus: Republicans 112; Administration Democrats 93; Anti-Lecompton Democrats 8; and American Whigs 24,—total 257. It therefore requires 119 to bring about an election, in a full house. Consequently there must be a *combination of votes* from some of these parties to effect an election.—And how can this be brought about?—From the Republican party, as constituted at this time, no aid is sought. Their conduct the conservative portion of the people condemn. No affiliation with them *as a party*, by either of the other parties, is possible! Here we leave them.

But how stands the case with the other three parties? *Combined*, they can cast 125 votes; sufficient at any time, to elect a Speaker. And why do not these parties concentrate votes enough on one of their number to elect? This is the great question, which is beginning to agitate the *conservative* portion of our people, North and South. And before we leave this part of the subject, we hope to prove most conclusively, that the *Administration Democrats* are responsible for the non-organization of Congress.

When these parties first met in the present Congress, Bocock was the nominee of the Democratic Party, and generally received the full vote of said party. John A. Gilmer received the votes of the Anti-Lecomptonites cast their votes indiscriminately.—These Anti-Lecomptonites are bitterly arrayed against the Democratic party proper, and they have, thus far positively refused to vote with them, and will, probably, *persist* in that course. From them the Administration Democrats, therefore, cannot expect aid; and *without them, they cannot*, even with the aid of the 24 American Whig votes, elect a Democratic Speaker. Now here is the point, and we would draw the particular attention of the people to those prints which so *persistently denounce* the American Whigs for *not assisting* to elect a Democratic Speaker:

If every one of the 24 American Whigs would vote for a Democratic Speaker, he would still lack two of an election; and that instant, enough of the anti-Lecompton Democrats would cast their votes for Sherman to elect him, and thus elect a Republican Speaker.

And is *this* the result that the Democratic presses desire?—And are they not thus aiding and abetting to bring about the very catastrophy that all conservative men so justly deprecate.—And will they thus allow party prejudice and party pride to interfere with their patriotism! It has had an awful squinting that way.

After the House had made *many* unsuccessful efforts to organize, (and when it had become apparent that no election could be effected, unless there was a combination of votes from these three parties, on some one,) a portion of the conservative party of the House used laudable exertions to unite on a Southern man votes enough to elect him.—In casting about, they ascertained that John A. Gilmer could command more Opposition votes, (such votes as no Administration Democrat could get,) than any Southern man on the floor. This fact was clearly ascertained, *and was made known to the Democrats.*—They were appealed to that now was the chance to elect a Southern man for Speaker,—that more votes could now be *concentrated on a Southern man than would perhaps again be offered!*—And what did the Democrats do at this critical juncture?—What did they answer, when the *offer was fairly made to elect a Southern man?* Let us see:—The ballot came on,—breathless silence prevailed over a portion of the House;—the Republicans dreaded the result: John A. Gilmer received 36 votes,—*such votes as then no other Southern man could receive;*—and the Democrats, regardless of the best interests of their constituents, and intent only on *keeping* or *trying to regain power*, voted against Mr. Gilmer.

Thus the Democratic party *rejected* the only Southern man that could be elected.

That opportunity they slighted, and up to the present writing, the House is not yet organized. But all honor to the 36 conservative men who then so nobly stepped forward, and held out the olive branch to the Democrats.—But they *spurned it*, thus plainly proving that they are a *sectional* and *factious* party!—On whom then rests the responsibility?

But the *Sentinel* sanctions and approves this action, and says, Democracy done all it could do, in the premises. If the *Sentinel* could, for a moment, lay aside its "party specs" it would see differently.

Perhaps the Sentinel can tell us, if the Democracy in Congress was *authorized* to vote against Mr. Gilmer, for the *poor, flimsy* excuse that a few of the *People's Party* had voted for him?

Tell us if it is right that over *two thousand dollars* a day are thus uselessly expended, for weeks and weeks, because your party refused to vote for John A. Gilmer, a Southern man.

Tell us if you conscientiously believe it is right to throw the blame on the 24 American Whigs for the non-organization of the House, when *that party had taken the only step* which could lead to an organization, and your party positively and obstinately refused to go into the measure?

☞ Since the above was written, a gleam of hope has appeared. It will be seen, from the Congressional proceedings, that Mr. Smith, of N. C., Whig, who was elected over Shaw, in the First District, came within a few votes of being elected—all the Democrats save *three* voting for him. Mr. Smith was, in fact, elected, but several members changed their votes from him before the result of the election was announced, and thus defeated him, causing no election. Had, however, *all* the Democrats voted for Mr. Smith, he would, notwithstanding, have been elected.

The contest for Speaker is narrowing down, and we hope the organization of the House will be effected in time, so that we may announce the news this week.

LATEST.—Our hopes, in regard to Mr. Smith's election to the Speakership, have been blasted. At latest dates, there had been no election, and Mr. Smith's chance now is considered hopeless.

On Monday there were three ballots with the same result,—necessary to a choice 117: Pennington, of New Jersey, 115; Smith, 113. See Congressional head.

Assertions.

Our readers, no doubt, well remember the course pursued by the Winston Sentinel, last summer, to which it was no doubt driven by undue party zeal.

Recently that same paper asserted, (no doubt with the design of reflecting upon the Hon. JOHN A. GILMER,) in connection with the Daniel Worth affair, that the Greensborough jail, at John A. Gilmer's home, was crowded with abolitionists; and that Guilford County and the Fifth Congressional District, may thank their stars that in them are Democratic lawyers!"

The *Sentinel* having been "driven to the wall," and the falsehood of the above statement being proven, acknowledges its error by saying that it was a mere rumor as to the jail and as such published it. And as regards the *Democratic lawyers*, we think the Sentinel "creeps out at a very small hole," by saying, it meant no particular reflection, but "would consider any county or district without Democratic lawyers, as being very unfortunate." This explanation can have no other effect, than to provoke a smile!

And here comes another of the malignant assaults against Mr. Gilmer, by the Sentinel, which in substance is as follows:

"The Sentinel announced itself to be "pretty well posted" as to "the true facts" of the prosecution of Crooks and McBride; said that Mr. Gilmer "has received a great deal more credit for the prosecution" "than he deserves," and that "three or four citizens in the town of Salem determined to take the matter into their own hands, had their names placed upon record as prosecutors, employed one J. R. McLean, Esq., who is a "Democratic Lawyer," as their counsel, and thus was the prosecution commenced, thus were these gentlemen arrested, convicted and driven from the State. It is probable that Mr. Gilmer was afterwards retained as one of the counsel. We do not pretend to say."

The Fayetteville Observer, commenting on the above, says:

"These last were statements as to matters of fact about which there would seem to be no room for a misapprehension. The statements were either true or they were knowingly false. What they are, is shown by the following from the Patriot:—

"Now the truth of the matter is—and we have it from Mr. McLean's own mouth—that Mr. McLean never was employed to prosecute Crooks and McBride, and never had anything to do with the case in any shape or form. We also learn from G. C. Mendenhall, who is in Greensboro' while we write, attending Court, and who was one of the Counsel who defended Crooks and McBride, that the prosecution was conducted by Messrs. Waddell and Gilmer—that the bill of indictment was drawn by Mr. Gilmer, according to Mr. Mendenhall's recollection, and as he thinks will appear by reference to the papers on the file.

"Will the Sentinel inform us how it became so "*well posted?*" Who were the "*three citizens of Salem,*" who "employed one J. R. McLean, Esq?"

What next, we may well ask, will Locofocoism resort to against Mr. Gilmer."

It is no doubt well known, to most of our readers, that the case of Crooks and McBride, was tried in the Town Hall, in this place, then temporarily used as the court-house, the temple of justice at Winston not having been erected. We remember very well that Messrs. Gilmer and Waddell assisted the Solicitor in the prosecution, and that Mr. McLane then quite a young lawyer, was not engaged in the case. The Solicitor prosecuted vigorously, as soon as the necessary preliminaries had been arranged, Messrs. Lash, Belo and Fries, Whigs, lending their names as prosecutors.

The above facts the Sentinel might have ascertained with the least trouble, but then the opportunity of a stab at Mr. Gilmer would not have been afforded, which is some of the "meat the *Sentinel* feeds on!"

In this connection, however, it affords us pleasure to state, that not all papers are so far led astray by party, as to refuse to do justice to a political opponent. For instance, the Charlotte *Bulletin* and Newbern *Progress*, the editors of which papers are Democrats, have each done a simple act of justice to the Hon. John A. Gilmer, by showing that the notorious abolitionist, Daniel Worth, acquits him of the slightest stain of abolitionism.

But we learn those papers have already been made to feel the party screws for their independence!

We also recommend the following sound logic to the perusal of our readers:

"BAD POLICY" AND WORSE MORALS.—We are glad to see that one Democratic paper in N. C. has had the manliness to repudiate the infamous resolution of the Democrats of White Oak, in Bladen county, as follows:—

"*Resolved*, That we can see no practical difference between Black Republican Gilmer, of N. C., and Black Republican Sherman, of Ohio, and the election of either of them would be an insult to the South."

That paper is not the Wilmington Journal, which published the resolution without comment, but the Charlotte Bulletin, which says, "We truly regret to record the fact that the party with which we have always acted and which has invariably received our hearty approbation, is made to bear the responsibility of such imprudent (not to to say unjust) sentiments as those quoted above.

"The times are sadly out of joint when men begin to regard their own fellow-citizens—natives and slaveholders—no better than the avowed enemies of their rights and institutions When party feelings and fealty are allowed to exercise so strong an influence as to prompt gentlemen to denounce their neighbors who merely differ upon political questions, not involving the rights and institutions of the people of the slaveholding States, it is natural for those who have not become subservient to the behests of party to manifest alarm, for they cannot tell, if that course is perseverod in, where such bitterness will end.

"As journalists, we solemnly protest against the utterance of such intemperate and inflam- [illegible] expect to receive the co-operation of Southern Whigs when they or their leaders are denounced and held up before the world, in public print, as being no better than sworn enemies. It is unreasonable to expect it.

"If our Democratic brethren determine to carry out the policy inaugurated at White Oak, we will have none of it. We will not make the columns of the Bulletin, a sewer through which shall flow vituperation and abuse."

Spoken like men of sense, Southern men too, who have some notion of honesty and justice, as well as of policy, and who are not disposed to play into the hands of Northern fanatics by falsely assuring them that they have friends among us here—miserable falsehoods trumped up to break down a man who stands in the way of a party triumph.—*Fay. Obs.*

OUR TABLE.—Harper's Weekly and Monthly are regularly received. In the February No. of the Monthly

The publishers renew the assurances which they have so often made, that Harper's Magazine will continue to maintain the sound conservative position which it has assumed. They do not undervalue the importance of the questions at issue between the different sections and parties of the country. Each of these has organs especially devoted to its advocacy and maintenance. The publishers of Harper's Magazine deem it of paramount importance that there should be a periodical which, leaving the discussion of these vexed questions to their own special advocates and opponents, shall inculcate those principles and set forth those opinions only in which wise and patriotic citizens of every section can heartily concur. Their Magazine will be as heretofore, the organ of no party in politics or sect in religion; but a national work, drawing materials and welcoming contributions from every quarter. The contributors whose papers appear in its pages, residing in every section of the country, have of course, different personal opinions on the exciting questions of the day. What these private views are, or how they are expressed, beyond the pages of the Magazine, the Publishers think it out of their province to inquire; but they will exercise the most watchful care that nothing shall find place in any department of the Magazine which shall render it an unwelcome visitor in any household.

Terms.—One copy for one year $3 00; Two copies one year, $5 00; Three or more copies for one year, (each) $2 00; Harper's Magazine and Harper's Weekly, one year, $4 00; Harper's Magazine and People's Press, one year, $4 00.

The Eclectic for February is as usual a brilliant number, containing portraits of Duke of Wellington and Queen Victoria, finely engraved on steel by Sartain.

The Magazine contains the very cream of foreign Literature.

AMERICAN STOCK JOURNAL.—We have the first number for 1860. Its contents commend it to the attention of every farmer and stock-grower, as it is devoted to the improvement of Domestic animals. It is published monthly at 25 Park Row, New York, at $1 00 per year; and each number contains 32 large octavo pages, handsomely illustrated. The engravings of the improved Kentucky Sheep and other animals, in the number before us, are well worth the supscription price.

☞ Mr. Banks was elected Speaker of the House of Representatives on Saturday, Feb. 8d, 1856. The plurality rule was adopted after 137 ballots. Mr. Banks had 108 votes, Mr Aiken 100, and there were 11 scattering votes.

SAD.—A little son of Sam'l Pitts, near High Point, was last week scalded to death by falling into a pot of boiling soap.

CONGRESS.

[From the Fayetteville Observer.]

In the Senate, on Tuesday the 24th ult., Mr. Toombs of Georgia spoke at length on sectional issues. He charged that the Republican party are seeking to overturn the Constitution by the election of a Republican President. As it regards secession, he said that the South should not wait for overt acts, but meet the enemy at the threshold, and drive him back or tear down the pillars of the Temple of Liberty, and overwhelm all in one common ruin.

In the House, on Monday, Mr Barksdale, Mississippi Democrat, made a long "Southern Rights" speech. Mr. Corwin commenced a speech, which he concluded

On Thursday, for the most part conciliatory and good humored. No vote was had on either day.

In the Senate, on Wednesday, Mr. Wilson of Mass. spoke on sectional troubles. In the course of his speech he talked war back to the Southern Senators—(whose threats of dissolution he regarded as nonsense, from "past experience of their emptiness")—replying to an intimation thrown out by Mr. Clingman in a recent speech, to the effect that, if civil war was to ensue, the contest ought to begin in Congress, and between the representatives of the different sections. On this point Mr. Wilson said that Northern Senators were sent there by their constituents to vote and not to fight, but if the latter was forced on them they would accept the issue as a public duty, and, if the last to begin the fray they would also be the last to end it. Messrs. Clingman and Davis briefly responded, citing the Massachusetts laws nullifying U. S. Laws, and other such acts as the real leading causes to disunion. But in the midst of causes for despondency Mr. Davis did not cease to hope for a prosperous solution of pending difficulties. He believed that even in Massachusetts there were conservatives enough to put down the enemies of the Constitution and laws.

Mr Wilson spoke again, gave way to an adjournment, and concluded—

On Thursday, after which Messrs. Wigfall, of Texas, and Davis, of Miss., responded. There was a colloquy between Messrs. Davis and Douglas, as to the construction of the latter's resolutions about Federal interposition in the event of invasion of one State by another. Mr Davis intimated that the resolutions if passed would enable the Executive to violate the sovereignty of the States Mr. Douglas contested this point with great energy. The Senate adjourned to this day.

In the House, on Wednesday, speeches were made by Mr. Bristow of Ky., Mr. Keitt of S C., in reply to Gov. Corwin, and Mr. Boteler of Va., in favor of prompt union between all opposed to the Republicans. Mr. B. concluded with some interesting historical recollections, reminding the members from Massachusetts that it was from his own neighborhood that the first band of patriots rallied to the aid of Washington after the battle of Lexington. He thought the raid of John Brown was but a poor return for the service thus rendered. Mr. Etheridge spoke in favor of no more speaking and constant voting. The Republican party he was sure would consent to be silent, and the Democrats would not deny that they had had a full and fair hearing. They [illegible] plough-shares over the ruins of a dismembered country. He did not say they had spoken enough, but if they had, he would propose that by common consent they agree to vote for two weeks longer. If they would agree to say nothing for two weeks but to answer to their names he would pledge himself that they should have a Speaker by that time who would preside with dignity and reasonable fairness, and that the Union should endure for twelve calendar months longer.

The 35th vote was then had. Whole number 215; necessary to a choice 108; Sherman 105; Bocock 51; Smith of N. C 26; balance scattering; a number of absentees paired off. Mr. Smith received the bulk of the Southern Opposition vote (including Mr. Briggs of N. Y.) and a few Democrats; two of the Southern Opposition voted for Democrats; and one beside Mr. Smith voted for Mr. Gilmer, as did Hon. Sherrard Clemens, Va. Democrat!

On Thursday, after some preliminary discussion the 36th vote was had as follows: Whole number 226; necessary to elect 144; Sherman 109; Bocock 58; Smith 37; rest scattering. Mr. Smith's vote was the whole of the Southern Opposition except Mr. Davis of Md., and Mr. Briggs of N. Y., Mr. Morris of Pa., People's Party man (who defiled Mr. Gilmer) and 13 Democrats. Mr. Hamilton of Texas withdrew his name, saying in the course of his remarks that his constituents were so opposed to the election of a Black Republican that the Legislature of Texas have appropriated $20,000 out of the State treasury to defray the expenses of himself and his colleague in Washington. After more discussion the 37th vote was had: necessary to elect 114; Sherman 110; Bocock 55; Smith 36; rest scattering. The 38th vote: necessary to elect 114; Sherman 109; Bocock 51; Smith 33; rest scattering.

On Friday, after several personal explanations, Mr Mallory, of Ky., said the Southern Opposition party yesterday voted generally for Mr. Smith, of N C., as a sound conservative national man; but some gentlemen on the Democratic side had said they wanted to understand clearly what they were doing, and that the Southern Opposition ought therefore to put their candidate fairly in nomination. He was therefore instructed by his party formally to nominate Mr. Wm. N. H Smith, of North Carolina, as a candidate for the Speakership of this House.

Messrs. Miles of S. C. and Smith of Va. expressed their willingness to support him and the roll call went on. When nearly concluded, Mr. Mallory of Kentucky, announced that Mr. Smith had received votes enough to insure his election by the aid of the Democrats, and they would put him up again. Every man on their side had voted for him, and the Democrats could even now, by changing their votes, make him Speaker and defeat the Republican party. Several gentlemen on the Democratic side changed their votes to Mr. Smith, without remark. Messrs. Sickles, Craige, Clemens, and Singleton, Dems. & Mr. Horace F. Clark, A. L. D, did likewise, with remarks. Mr. John Cochrane, Dem; made a speech urging his party not to vote Mr. Smith. Others followed on one side or the other, until finally, after many changes to Mr. Smith, (who was declared free from the "leprosy of Know Nothingism") it was rumored that he had at this time a majority of one or two votes.

Mr. Sherman, of Ohio, (who had not heretofore voted,) cast his vote for Corwin.

Mr. Junkin (Pa. People's Party) said he had supposed Smith was an American, and not knowing his views as to a slave code of the Territories, he changed his vote to Sherman. Scranton of Pa. changed his to Corwin. Mr. Morris of Pa. said, understanding there was a disposition on the part of the Republicans to change front, and present as a candidate 1 of 2 gentlemen equally distinguished for their services to the country, and their soundness upon the great issues of the day, he should for the present withdraw his vote from Smith and give it to Corwin.

The list of votes was read, and 3 more Democrats changed to Smith, taking the place of 3 People's Party men who had left. The vote was announced: whole number, 228; necessary to elect 115; Sherman 106; Smith 112; Corwin 4; scattering 6; absentees all paired. Smith received, as finally announced, the whole vote of his own party; Millward, People's Party man; and all the Democrats of all shades except Messrs. Hollman and Davis of Indiana and Allen of Ohio, who have acted regularly with the party, and Adrain, anti Lecompton outsiders. These 4 Democrats scattered. Mr Smith voted for Vance, and the 6th scattering vote was that of Nixon for Pennington, both People's Party men. Smith would have been elected if the 3 People's Party men had not changed *from* him, or if the three Democrats had changed *to* him. The House adjourned to Monday.

Jan. 30.—Senate.—Much private business was transacted.

Mr. Nicholson made a speech, opposing Mr. Seward's irrepressible conflict doctrine. He urged the South to moderation.

Adjourned.

House.—The galleries and floor were crowded to excess with spectators an hour before the meeting of the House. The floor had to be cleared before it was possible to proceed with legislative business.

With the exception of Messrs. Browning, of Ky., C. B. Cochrane, of N. Y., and Stallworth, of Ala., every member was present.

Three ballots were taken for Speaker with the same result. The last stood as follows:

Necessary to a choice 117; Pennington, of N. J., 115; Smith, 113.

Pennington received all of Sherman's votes, with the addition of Adrain, of N. J., and Reynolds, of New York, anti Lecomptonites. Millward, of Pa., deserted Smith and voted for Pennington. Maclay, of N. Y., and Simms of Ky., voted for Smith.

Before the vote was declared, Mr. Briggs, of N Y., denounced the action of Mr. Morris and other Pennsylvania members, in deserting Mr. Smith, on Friday, as infamous and treacherous.

Mr. Morris explained his action. It was caused by ascertaining that Mr. Smith was not sufficiently strong on the tariff question

After endeavoring to get another vote, which was opposed by the Democrats, the House adjourned.

The Democratic members hold a caucus tonight, and an organization will undoubtedly be effected to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 30.—Thaddeus Hyatt has written to Senator Mason in answer to a subpoena to apper before the Harper's Ferry Investigating Committee, that while he will so far regard the summons as to appear before them, yet he will not answer their interrogatories. He calls in question the exercise, by a Legislative body, of powers purely judicial, that are neither incident to Government nor conferred by express provision of the Constitution. In this position, he says, he is sustained by the best legal advice in New York and [illegible] John Brown" [illegible] subpoenaed by the same committee, but in an impertinent letter he refuses to comply.

The impression here is that the contest for the Clerkship of the House will be between Edward Ball, of Ohio, John W. Forner, and Underwood, of Kentucky.

Mr. McClernand, of Ill., will probably be the nominee of the Democratic caucus to night.

It is reported that Stallworth, of Ala., is expected here to morrow in time to participate in the voting.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

The Democratic Caucus—Probable Change of Programme.—WASHINGTON, Jan 30—10:30 P. M.—The caucus of Democratic members to-night made no nomination, but it is understood they will concentrate their votes on Mr. McClernard, of Illinois, to-morrow.

Another Stampede of Students.—Twenty-five Southern Students left Philadelphia for their homes on Saturday. They had been attending lectures at one of the principal medical colleges, and, it is said, became displeased at the course of some of the professors. It was further rumored that a meeting of other disaffected ones was held on Friday evening, and they resolved to leave the college and return to their homes some time during this week.

CHARLOTTE LIGHT INFANTRY.

This Company we are pleased to learn have made arrangements for having their uniforms made at home. They have selected the Rock Island gray cassimere for their suits.—*Ibid.*

BANK OF NORTH CAROLINA—SALISBURY BRANCH.

We understand that Hon. D. F. Caldwell has been appointed President of this branch, and that he has resigned his office of judge.—This appointment is said to be an excellent one, and it is giving universal satisfaction we learn. The Board of Directors is not yet complete.

SHOT.—At a constable's election in Davidson last week, Isaac Williamson shot a man named Albertson, seriously, perhaps fatally wounding him.

ARMING.—Hon. Weldon N. Edwards has contributed $50, and Gen. T. J. Green $100 to purchase arms for the citizens soldiery of Warren county.

PARDONED.—Messrs. Collins, Waters, and Gates, who were sentenced to 6 months imprisonment for kidnapping the free Negro Ned, have been pardoned by Gov. Ellis. The pardon reached the Sheriff and the prisoners were released on the 12th inst.

Kinston Advocate.

MARRIED

On the 29th ult., in Waughtown, by Rev. Wm. Turner, Mr. CHRISTIAN A. BODENHAMMER, to Miss RACHEL SHIELDS,—of this county.

On the 19th ult., by M. J. Crews, Esq., Mr. JOHN VANHOY, to Miss SALETH O. MARSHALL,—all of this county.

In Pike County, Alabama, at the residence of Thomas J. Brown, on Tuesday, January 10th, by Parson J. J. Dickson, Mr. THOMAS CHAPMAN, Jr., (formerly of Yadkin County, N. C.) to Miss C. H. BAKER, of Louisiana.

DIED.

In this county, on Monday morning, after a short illness, Mr. JOSEPH C. IDOL, aged about 31 years.

WINSTON MALE ACADEMY.

THE undersigned having resigned his position as principal teacher in the Salem Male School, has on the 9th of the present month, in the town of Winston, near the dividing line between Winston and Salem, opened a Male School, to be called the Winston Male Academy A number, not exceeding thirty pupils, will be received each session.

This school is an individual enterprize. Every facility for imparting knowledge will be afforded; and with an experience of several years in teaching, the proprietor entertains no doubt of his ability to give general satisfaction.

TERMS.

Beginners in the English course, per session of five months, - - - $6 00
Those farther advanced will be charged 10 00
Board per month, - - - 6 00—8 00

The higher branches will be taught, if desired.

Any person desiring information as to his competency as a teacher, is respectfully referred to F. Fries, E. Belo, T. C. Pfohl, R. L. Patterson, C. F. Sussdorff, E. A. Vogler, A. J. Stafford, L. Belo and Rev. G. F. Bahnson, late Principal of Salem Male School, all of whom have been his patrons for upwards of four years.

J. W. ATWOOD.
Winston, Jan. 13, 1860. 39-1y

PFOHL BROTHERS.

THE subscribers have formed a co-partnership under the above name, and intend carrying on business at the stand of the late firm of T. C. Pfohl & Co.

THEY HAVE RECEIVED A
FULL STOCK OF GOODS,
CONSISTING OF
DRY GOODS,
Hats, Boots and Shoes,
Hardware, Queensware, Iron,

and all articles usually kept in their line, to which the attention of the public is respectfully invited.

By prompt attention, and a determination to please, and putting their goods at reasonable prices, they hope to receive a liberal share of patronage.

E. A. PFOHL. W. J. PFOHL.
Salem, Nov. 25, 1859. 38-3m.

P. A. WILSON & CO'S
Merchant Tailoring
ESTABLISHMENT,
WINSTON, N. C.

THE Proprietors of this establishment take occasion to announce to the public that their splendid supply for FALL AND WINTER, 1859, is now in, and that they are prepared to accomodate their friends and customers in a most complete and satisfactory style. We have on hand every article that is necessary for a gentleman's outfit, consisting of the latest styles of **Coats, Vests, Pants, Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Gloves, &c.**, made in the very best manner, and offered at the most reasonable prices. In fact we offer the most favorable inducements to cash buyers, or prompt time customers, and an examination of our stock is all that is necessary to prove it. Call and see.

☞ We have an elegant assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings, &c., &c., from which we are prepared to make to measure any garment desired, in the neatest and best style.

☞ A lot of Fries' celebrated Salem Jeans constantly on hand.

We tender our thanks for the patronage heretofore [illegible]

PRODUCE of all kinds taken in exchange for Work or Goods, at the highest market prices.

☞ Interest will be charged on all accounts standing longer than six months.

P. A. WILSON, & CO.
Winston, Nov. 18, 1859. 32-tf

1860. 1860.

CONFECTIONERY
AND
FANCY TOY STORE.

THE subscriber, thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, takes this method of informing his friends and the public, that he has just received the largest and best selected stock of FANCY CHINA WARE, TOYS, PERFUMERIES and SOAPS, ever brought to this market, and at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction. Together with a good assortment of FRESH CONFECTIONERIES, PLAIN and FANCY CANDIES, CAKES, &c., of his own manufacture, constantly on hand.

Also all kinds of FRUITS, NUTS, PICKLES, SARDINES, &c.

☞ Wedding and other Parties furnished on reasonable terms.

FRANCIS W. MELLER.
Salem, Nov. 25, 1859. 33—tf.

For Country Merchants.

THE attention of Country Merchants and others is especially directed to my assortment of **Cap, Letter, Note, & Printing Paper.** Also **Envelopes** of all sizes, prices and colors, together with **Blank, School and Memorandum Books, Slates, Lead Pencils, Steel Pens, Writing Inks, Fluids, &c., &c.**

I buy the above goods direct of the Manufacturer, and can sell at much lower prices than such goods can be sold when bought through Commission or Jobbing Houses.

O. A. KEEHLN.
December 9th, 1859. 35-3m.

Oyster Saloon!

THANKFUL for the liberal patronage heretofore received, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. We have fitted up for the convenience of our customers, a commodious

OYSTER SALOON,
immediately below our
Confectionery and Fancy Store,

and have made arrangements to receive FRESH OYSTERS from Norfolk, regularly every week.

We continue to keep on hand an extensive assortment of **Candies** and **Confectioneries** of our own manufacture; together with Nuts, Raisins, Tamarinds, Figs, Pickles, Sardines, Peper Sauce, Crackers, Maccaroni, Vermacella, Cigars, Smoking Tobacco, &c., &c.

We have a large and well assorted stock of **PERFUMERY,** which will be sold low. Also **Soaps, China Ware, and Fancy Articles,**

☞ Private OYSTER SALOON, fitted up expressly for ladies, next room back of our Store.

HALL & HALL.
January 6, 1860. 38:tf.

GILT & ROSEWOOD MOULDING
For Picture Frames.
FRAMES MADE TO ORDER.

THESE FRAMES, for cheapness and beauty, surpass all others.

For all, call at the Bookstore.

Writing Desks at the Bookstore.

PORT FOLIOS

IN Great Variety, at the Bookstore.

Salem Bookstore.

THE undersigned, thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to him, and having just erceived from the Northern Cities, one of the largest and best assortments of

Books, Stationery, Fancy Articles, &c., &c.,

ever offered in this section, respectfully invites his friends and customers to give him a call, feeling satisfied that he will sell bargains to all, either by WHOLESALE or RETAIL, as he buys his goods exclusively for Cash direct of the Manufacturers.

☞ **Schools** and **Libraries** supplied on the most reasonable terms.

O. A. KEEHLN.
December 9th, 1859. 35-3m.

State of North Carolina,
FORSYTH COUNTY.

IN EQUITY:—Bill of Interpleader for settlement, &c.

R. W. Wharton, Adm'r of George King, dec'd, complainant,
vs.
John King, Pinkney Joyce and others.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that aforesaid defendant, Pinkney Joyce, is not an inhabitant of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the People's Press, a newspaper published in Salem, for said Pinkney Joyce to personally be and appear before said Court of Equity to be held for the county of Forsyth, at the Court-house in Winston, on the 2nd Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, and then and there plead, answer or demur to the same will be taken *pro confesso*, and the cause set for hearing as to him.

Witness, D. H. Starbuck, Clerk and Master of said Court, at office, this 24th day of December, A. D., 1859. D. H. STARBUCK. C. M. E.

State of North Carolina,
FORSYTH COUNTY.

IN EQUITY:—Bill of Interpleader for settlement, &c.

D. H Starbuck, Adm'r of David King, complainant,
vs.
The children and heirs of Harbert King. dec'd; Pinkney Joyce and others, defendants.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the aforesaid defendant Pinkney Joyce, is not a resident of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court that publication be made for six weeks in the People's Press, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, for the said Pinkney Joyce to personally be and appear before said Court of Equity to be held for the county of Forsyth, at the Court-house in Winston, on the 2nd Monday after the 4th Monday in March next, and then and there plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill, or the same will be taken *pro confesso*, and the cause set for hearing as to him.

Witness, D. H. Starbuck, Clerk and Master of said Court, at Office, th a 24th day of December, A. D. 1859. D. H. STARBUCK, C. M. E.
jan 6,-38-6t.

1860.

Now is the time to Subscribe
FOR THE
THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY!
THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY!
THE GREAT SOUTHERN WEEKLY!

The Best Talent in the South

THE SOUTHERN FIELD AND FIRESIDE, published every Saturday, at Augusta Georgia. acknowledged to be the "best family paper in the South;" contains in each issue, eight pages (forty columns) of choice reading matter, devoted to the instruction and amusement of the friends of Southern Literature, Agriculture and Arts.

☞ Subscribers are presented semi-annually, with an Index, or Table of Contents.

TERMS.—Two Dollars per annum.

Address, JAMES GARDNER.
Augusta, Georgia.

IMPORTANT TO FAMILIES!
SAPONIFIER!!
The Ready Family Soap Maker,

WITH which every family, with their ordinary kitchen grease, can make all their Soap with little or no trouble—HARD, SOFT, or FANCY.

It will make hard water soft, clean Paint, remove Grease, &c., to perfection.

Abundant testimony in favor of the Saponifier, with full and valuable recipes for making different kinds of Soap, sent free, by addressing

OFFICE OF THE COMPANY,
No 396 Penn Street, Pittsburg, Pa., or
LEWIS JAMES & CO, Agents,
Philadelphia, Pa.

☞ Be sure you get the original and the patented article, manufactured by the Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Co., East Tarentum, Alleghany County, Pennsylvania. [jan.20-40-3m

The Great Family Paper.
The Great Family Paper.
The Great Family Paper.
The Great Family Paper.

PROSPECTUS OF THE
NEW-YORK LEDGER.

AS an indication of the popularity of the LEDGER, we need only state the simple fact, that its circulation is larger than any TEN literary papers in the country. Its great success is owing to the fact that its proprietor secures the best writers in the country, and spares no expense in getting up the BEST FAMILY PAPER—a paper of high moral tone. The exalted reputation of its contributors, the practical and invariably pure and healthy character of all its articles, the care that is taken that not even one offensive word shall appear in its columns, and the superiority of its tales and sketches, have gained for the New York Ledger a position which no literary paper has ever attained.

As to the future, we prefer to perform rather than to promise. What the Ledger has been it will most assuredly be hereafter. We can only say that among the contributors to the Ledger are

Edward Everett,	Wm. C. Bryant,
Charles Dickens,	George P. Morris,
Paul Morphy,	N. P. Willis,
Hon. H. J. Raymond,	Anna Cora Ritchie,
George D. Prentice,	Fanny Fern,
John G. Saxe,	Mrs. Sigourney,
Sylvanus Cobb. Jr.,	Mrs. Southworth,
Emerson Bennett,	Marion Harland,
Wm. Ross Wallace,	Alice Cary,
Carlos D. Stuart,	Emma A. Browne,
Col. W. B. Dunlap,	Sallie M. Bryan,
Dr. J. C. Mansfield,	Mary S. Gibson,

and many eminent Lawyers, Clergymen, Professors in Colleges, who write for the Ledger anonymously.

The New York Ledger is published every Saturday, and mailed to subscribers at $2 00 per annum; two copies sent for $3 00. Any postmaster obtaining eight subscribers at $1 50 each, (which is our lowest club rate,) and sending us $12, will be entitled to one copy free. Terms invariably in advance.

Address, ROBERT BONNER,
Proprietor of the New York Ledger.
44 Ann Street, N. Y.

ALBUMS.

A LARGE and Splendid assortment, at the Book Store.

POETRY.

The Men for the Times.

Give us the nerve of steel
And the arm of fearless might,
And the strength of will that is ready still
To battle for the right,

Give us the eye to weep
The honest tear of feeling;
That shuts not down for the world's dread frown,
The genuine heart revealing.

Give us the mind to feel
The sufferings of another,
The fearless power, in the trying hour,
To help a suffering brother.

Give us the clear cool brain,
That is never asleep or dozing;
But, springing ever, with bold endeavor,
Wakes the world from its prosing.

Ah, give us the nerve of steel,
And the hand of fearless might,
And the heart that can love and feel,
And the head that is always right.

For the foeman is now abroad,
And the earth is filled with crimes;
Let it be our prayer to God,
Oh, give us the men for the times.

Be Gentle to thy Husband.

Be gentle; there are hours when he
By anxious care is tossed,
And shadows deep lie on his brow;
By business trials crossed.

Be gentle; 'tis for you he toils,
And thinks, and strives to gain
Home comforts and home happiness;
Don't let him strive in vain.

Be gentle; though some hasty word
Should fall, it was not meant;
A smile, a kind word, will recall,
And many more prevent.

Be gentle; Oh, 'twill soothe much care.
And make each burden light;
A gentle tone will smooth the brow
And draw an answer bright.

Be gentle; though it may seem hard
To check an angry word;
Yet try, for it will surely bring
A full and rich reward.

HUMOROUS.

A Georgia Wedding.

The preacher was prevented from taking his part in the ceremony, and a newly elected Justice of the Peace, who chanced to be present, was called upon to officiate in his place. The good man's knees began to tremble, for he had never tied the knot, and did not know where to begin. He had no Georgia Justice or any other book, from which to read the marriage service. The company was arranged in a semi-circle, each one bearing a tallow candle. He thought of everything he had learned, even to

"Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November,"

but all in vain, he could recollect nothing that suited the occasion. A suppressed titter all over the room admonished him, and in agony of desperation he began; "Know all men by these presents that I—"

Here he paused and looked up to the ceiling when he heard to say:

"He is drawing a deed for a tract of land," and they all laughed.

"In the name of God, Amen!" he began again, only to hear another, in a loud whisper say:

"He is making his will; I thought he could not live long, he looks so powerfully bad."

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray—"

was the next essay, when some erudite gentleman remarked:

"He's not dead but sleepeth."

"Oh, yes," continued the 'Squire.

A voice replied:

"Oh, no! oh, no! don't let's"

Some persons out of doors sung out:

"Come into Court!" and the laughter was general.

The bride was near fainting, the 'Squire was not far from it; but being an indefatigable man began again:

"To all and singular the sher—"

"Let's run, he's going to levy on us," said two or three at once.

Here a gleam of light flashed across the 'Squire's face; he ordered the bride and groom to hold up their hands, and in a solemn voice, said:

"You, and each of you, do solemnly swear, in the presence of the present company, that you will perform towards each other all and singular, the functions of husband and wife, as the case may be, to the best of your knowledge and ability, so help you God."

"Good as wheat!" exclaimed the father of the bride.

"Am I not a little pale?" inquired a lady who was short and corpulent, of a crusty old bachelor. "You look more like a big tub," was the blunt reply.

"I am afraid, my dear wife, that while I am gone, absence will conquer love." "Never fear dear, the longer you stay away the better I shall like you."

"Mr. Jones, why do you wear that bad hat?" "Because, my dear sir, Mrs. Jones vows she will not go out of the house until I get a new one."

"My dear Polly, I am surprised at your taste in wearing another woman's hair on your head," said Mr. Sam Jones to his accomplished wife. My dear Sam, I am equally astonished that you persist in wearing another sheep's wool on your back." Exit Sam fairly shut up.

Why was Adam's wife called Eve? Because when she appeared man's happiness was drawing to a close.

A Buncombe Fence.—Lawyer—Now, Mr. A———, was the fence alluded to a good strong fence?

Uncle Will—Yes, sir.

Lawyer—Well, what sort of a fence was it?

Uncle Will (holding in)—It was a Buncombe fence, sir.

Lawyer (thinking he had cornered the old gent)—Now, Squire, will you oblige the court by giving your definition of a Buncombe fence?

Uncle Will—A Buncombe fence, sir, is a fence that is bull strong, horse high, and pig tight!

Uncle Will was dismissed from the stand, and retired with flying colors.

An original way of answering two questions at a time: "Here, Biddy, my darlint, what's the time o'night, and where's the pertaty pudding?" "It's eight, sir."

CALENDAR FOR 1860.

	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
JANUARY.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
FEBRUARY				1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29			
MARCH ..					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	31
APRIL, . . .	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30					
MAY			1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	28	29	30	31		
JUNE						1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	27	28	29	30
JULY	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31				
AUGUST ..					1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	
SEPTEMB.							1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30						
OCTOBER .		1	2	3	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31			
NOVEMB'R.					1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	
DECEMBER	2	3	4	5	6	7	1
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	31					

WOOD, EDDY & Co's LOTTERIES!

AUTHORIZED BY THE STATES OF GEORGIA, DELAWARE, KENTUCKY AND MISSOURI.

Draw daily, in public, under the superintendence of sworn Commissioners, in Augusta, Geo., and Wilmington, Del.

Prizes vary from $2½ to $100,000!

TICKETS FROM $2½ to $20!

☞ Circulars, giving full explanation, and the Schemes to be drawn, will be sent, free of expense, by addressing

WOOD, EDDY & Co., Augusta, Georgia.
or WOOD, EDDY & Co., Wilmington, Delaware.

N. C. Mutual Insurance Company.

OFFICERS OF THE COMPANY.

T. H. Selby, President.
H. D. Turner, Vice President.
John H. bryan, Attorney.
Hamden S. Smith, Sec'ty and Treasurer.
T. H. Selby, ex officio.
John R. Williams, } Executive Committee.
C. W. D. Hutchings, }

DIRECTORS:

Henry D. Turner, J. R. Williams, T. H. Selby, C. W. D. Hutchings, Kemp. B. Battle, Geo Little, James M. Towles, Raleigh; James E. Hoyt, Washington; Alexander Mitchel, Newbern; Joshua G. Wright, Wilmington; John M. Jones, Edenton; Geo. W. Charles, Elizabeth City; John Ramsay, Plymouth; J. W. Harrel, Murfreesboro; H B. Williams, Charlotte; Geo. A. Smith, Milton, A. W. Steele, Fayetteville; Joseph White, Anson County; Joshua Boner, Salem; A. T. Summey, Asheville.

This Company has been in successful operation over 10 years, and continues to take risks upon all classes of property in the State, (except Steam Mills and Turpentine Distilleries,) upon favorable terms. Its Policies now cover property amounting to $4,500,000, a large portion of which is in country risks; and its present capital is over Six Hundred Thousand Dollars, in bonds, properly secured.

The average cost of Insurance upon the plan of this Company has been less than one third of one per cent, per annum on all grades of property embraced in its operations.

All communications in reference to insurance should be addressed to the Secretary, post paid.

HAMDEN S. SMITH, Sec'y,
Raleigh, Jan. 27, 1859. 13—

HAMBLETON SHEPPERD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Jacksonville, Telfair Co., Ga.

(Formerly of Salem, North Carolina.)

WILL practice in the counties of Wilkinson Twiggs, Lawrens, Pulaski, Irwin, Wilcox Telfair, Montgomery and Washington.

Jan. 21, 1859. 43-1y,

DISSOLUTION.

THE FIRM OF T. C. PFOHL & CO has been dissolved. The books of the late concern may be found in the hands of T. C. Pfohl for settlement. Nov. 23, 1859. 33-tf.

Georgia State Lottery,

For the benefit of the

MONTICELLO UNION ACADEMY,

of Jasper County, Georgia.

Authorized by Special Act of Legislature

25,828 Prizes.

More than one Prize to every 2 Tickets,

M'KINNEY & CO., Managers.

CAPITAL PRIZE

$60,000.

Whole Tickets $10. Halves $5, Quarters $2 50.

To be Distributed:

each Saturday in FEBRUARY, 1860.

In the City of Savannah, Ga.

Class 53 to be drawn Feb. 4, 1860.
Class 54 to be drawn " 11, 1860.
Class 55 to be drawn " 18, 1860.
Class 56 to be drawn " 25, 1860.

To be drawn in public under the sworn supervision of two Commissioners W. R. SIMMONS and J. M. PRENTISS, in the city of Savannah, Georgia.

Magnificent Scheme.

1 Prize of	$60,000 is	60,000	Prize of 1 000 are	5 000	
1 Prize of	20,000 is	20 000	10 "	500 are	5,000
1 "	10 000 is	10,000	2 "	400 are	800
1 "	5,000 is	5,000	2 "	300 are	600
1 "	4,000 is	4,000	2 "	200 are	400
1 "	3,000 is	3,000	50 "	150 are	7,500
1	2,000 is	2000	100 "	100 are	10,000
	1,560 is	1500	100 "	95 are	9 500
	1,100 is	1100	100 "	85 are	8,500

Approximation Prizes.

4 Prizes of	200	Approximating to	$60,000 are	$800
4 do	150	do	20 000 are	600
4 do	125	do	10,000 are	500
4 do	100	do	5,000 are	400
8 do	80	do	4,000 are	640
8 do	60	do	4,000 are	800
8 do	60	do	3,000 are	600
8 do	50	do	2,000 are	400
400 do	90	do	100 are	8,000
25,000	8	do		200,000
25,828 prizes amounting to				$366,040

PLAN OF THE LOTTERY.

The numbers from 1 to 50,000 corresponding with those numbers on the tickets printed on separate slips of paper, are encircled with small tin tubes and placed in one wheel.

The first 380 prizes, similarly printed and encircled, in another wheel.

The wheels are then revolved, and a number is drawn from the wheel of Numbers, and at the same time a Prize is drawn from the other wheel. The number and prize drawn out are opened and exhibited to the audience, and registered by the Commissioners; the Prize being placed against the Number drawn. This operation is repeated until the Prizes are drawn out.

Approximation Prizes.—The two preceding and the two succeeding Numbers to those drawing the first 8 Prizes will be entitled to the 48 Approximation Prizes. For example: If Ticket No. 11,250 draws the $60,000 Prize those Tickets numbered 11,248, 11,249, 11,251, 11,252 will each be entitled to $200. If Ticket No. 550 draws the $20,000 Prize, those tickets number 548, 549, 551 552, will each be entitled to $150, and so on according to the above scheme.

Certificates or Packages will be sold at the following rates, which is the risk:

Certificate of packages of ten whole tickets			$60
"	"	" half tickets	30
"	"	" quarter "	15
"	"	" eighth "	7 50

money to our address for [illegible] on receipt of which they will be forwarded by first mail. Purchasers can have tickets ending in any figure they may designate.

The list of drawn numbers and prizes will be sent to purchasers immediately after the drawing.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Those who prefer not sending money by mail, can use The Express Companies, whereby money for tickets, in sums of Ten Dollars and upwards, can be sent us at our risk and expense, from any city or town where there is an Express Office. The money and order must be enclosed in a Government Post Office Stamped Envelope or the Express Companies cannot receive them.

All communications strictly confidential.

Orders for tickets or certificates, by mail or express, to be directed to

McKINNEY, & CO.
SAVANNAH GA,

A List of Letters remaining in the Post Office at Salem, N. C., Jan. 1st 1860.

L. W. Bryan.	John T. Lampkin.
Geo. Bowls.	J. G. McCoy & Co.
Mrs. Matilda Cecil.	—— Bedmond.
Miss Amanda Cain.	Miss Lucy Reamy.
Susan Cornish.	N. B. Rich.
Cashier Naumkeag Bank.	Jonathan Swaim.
G. W. J. Crawford.	Elizabeth Smith.
Miss Permelia French	P. Smalwood.
J. W. Harman.	T. Symons.
Miss Hanley.	Henry Shouse.
Miss Mary Hyland.	Archibald Staton.
Miss M. L. Hyman.	W. W. Terry.
W. Kennon.	Wm Terry.
Andrew Kinniman.	James E. Vogler.
A. Kimmel.	W. Watton.
	Miss Caroline Wesmalire.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say they are advertised.

O. A. KEEHLN, P. M.
Salem, N. C., Jan. 1st, 1860.

R. L. PATTERSON will give 45 cents a piece for good flour barrels delivered at his Mill Salem, July 8, 1859. 15-tf.

TO PHYSICIANS,

A FRESH supply of Medicines just received. Send on your orders to A. T. Zevely, at the Salem Drug Store.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 12th, 1859.

HACKS HACKS!!

HE subscriber has on hand a few **HACKS** which he will sell cheap.

A. T. ZEVELY.

Salem, Sept. 9, 1859.

COXE'S SPARKLING GELATINE, at the Drug Store,

CONGRESS WATER for sale at A. T Zevely's Drug Store.

BAY RUM, at the Drug Store.

Hoofland's Bitters at the Drug Store

FINE Extracts and **Perfumery** of all kinds just received at the Drug Store, among which are Frangipani, or everlasting perfume, Golden Dew Drop, Upper Ten, Musk Cologne, Prairie Flower Cologne, &c., &c.

For the Hair.—Bardoline for making the hair curl beautifully, Hungarian Pomatum, Black Pomatum, Hair Restorer, &c., &c.

White Diamond Soap, Honey Soap, and Ladie's Soap.

For the Complexion.—Magnolia Tablet, Lemon Rouge, &c.

Aromatic Cachou, for imparting an agreeable fragrance to the breath.

INKS.—Blue Black, Black, and Red. Call and see,

Flavoring Extracts at the Drug Store.

GINGER to be had on reasonable terms by calling at the Drug Store.

FINE HAIR, HAT, & CLOTH BRUSHES, at the Drug Store.

NOW READY.

THE PRINCE OF THE HOUSE OF DAVID!
THE PRINCE OF THE HOUSE OF DAVID!
THE PRINCE OF THE HOUSE OF DAVID!

By the Rev. J. H. INGRAHAM, LL. D.

A new and revised edition, with the author's latest corrections. One volume, 12mo., cloth, 472 pages. Price $1 25.

Published by GEORGE G. EVANS,
No. 439 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

Der Furst aus Dabid's Hause,

A literal translation in German of "The Prince of the House of David. One volume 12mo., cloth, 475 pages." Price $1 00.

Verlag von GEORGE G. EVANS.
No. 439 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE PILLAR OF FIRE!
OR, ISRAEL IN BONDAGE.

By Rev. J. H. INGRAHAM, LL. D.

One volume 12mo., cloth, 600 pages. Price $1 25, Published by GEORGE G. EVANS,
No. 439 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

RECORDS OF THE
REVOLUTIONARY WAR:
Containing the
MILITARY AND FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF
DISTINGUISHED OFFICERS:

General orders of Washington, Lee and Greene.

Names of the officers and privates, with the dates of their Commissions and Enlistments, with a list of distinguished Prisoners of War; the time of their capture, exchange, etc.; to which is added the Half-pay Acts of the Continental Congress; the Revolutionary Pension Laws; and a list of the Officers of the Continental army, who acquired the right to Half-pay, Commutation, Land Warrants, etc., etc.

By W. T. R. SAFFELL,
Counsellor and Agent for Revolutionary Claims.
One volume, 12mo., 554 pages. Price $1 25.

T. S. ARTHUR'S POPULAR BOOKS,

True Riches.	Angel and the Demon.
Home Scenes.	Three Eras in Woman's Life
Golden Grains.	Ten Nights in a Bar-Room.
The Martyr Wife.	Angel of the Household.
Sparing to Spend.	The Hand but not the Heart.
Tales of Real Life.	Heart Histories and Life Pictures.
The Old Man's Bride	The Trials of a Housekeeper.
The Way to Prosper.	Leaves from the Book of Human Life.
The Withered Heart.	
Tales of Married Life,	
Steps towards Heaven.	
What can Woman do?	
Tales of Domestic Life.	
Good Time Coming.	

"In the union of thrilling dramatic incidents, with moral lessons of the highest importance these works of T. S. Arthur stand forth pre-eminent amongst modern authors."

"They have been introduced in the District, Sabbath School, and various other Libraries throughout the country."

Each of the above Books contain nearly 500 pages, and are illustrated with finely executed Mezzotint engravings, and handsomely bound in one 12mo. volume. Price $1 00.

Books Recently Published.

[Translated from the French.]

MEMOIRS OF
ROBERT-HOUDIN,
PRESTIDIGITEUR,
Author, Artist, Wizard, Conjurer, Embassador, Magician, [illegible], Necromancer, Enchanter.

Edited by Dr. R. SHELTON MACKENSIE,

With copious Index, carefully arranged. Bound in one vol. 12mo., cloth, 446 pages. Price $1 00.

NATIONAL LIBRARY.

LIVES OF
Heroes, Hunters, and Patriots.

Life of Colonel Crockett.	Life of General Samuel Houston.
Life of Lewis Wetzel,	
Life of Colonel Daniel Boone,	Lives of Southern Heroes and Patriots.
Lives of Gen's. Lee and Sumpter.	Public and private Life of Daniel Webster.

Each of the above books are illustrated with fine engravings, and bound in one volume, 12mo. cloth. Price $1 00.

Lives of Illustrious Women

of all Ages and Nations,

Including the Empress Josephine, Lady Jane Grey, Beatrice Cenci, Joan of Arc, Anne Boleyn, Charlotte Corday, Semiramis, Zenobia, Boadicea, etc., etc. Edited by MARY E. HEWITT.

Embellished with finely engraved portraits on steel. One vol. 12mo, cloth. 336 pages. Pr. $1 25.

Lectures for the People.

By Rev. HUGH STOWEL BROWN, of the Myrtle Street Baptist Chapel, Liverpool, England.—First Series. With a Biographical Introduction by R. Shelton Mackensie. Published under a special arrangement with the author. One volume 12mo. 414 pages. Price $1 00.

Upon remittance of the price of the book and 21 cents additional for postage, copies of either of the above books accompanied with a handsome present, worth from 50 cents to $100 will be mailed to any person in the United States.

Send for a Classified Catalogue of Books,

Containing the most complete list of books in every department of literature ever published, and which will be sent gratis to any person, sending their address.

To insure promptness and honorable dealing, send all your orders for books to

GEORGE G. EVANS.
Publisher and originator of the Gift Book Business.

And you will be satisfied that it is the best place in the country to purchase books.

☞ ***Special Notice to Agents.*** ☜

G. G. EVANS, having purchased the stereotype plates of the "The Prince of the House of David, "Pillar of Fire," etc., would call attention of agents to these truly valuable works.

"The Prince of the House of David," is one of the most popular and best selling books ever published. Over 180,000 copies have been sold, and it bids fair to outrival the "Pilgrim's Progress," or any other similar work.

The "Pillar of Fire," by the same author, is now meeting with a rapid sale, over 90,000 copies have been sold since its publication, and as a companion to the "Prince of the House of David," every reader of that book should purchase a copy.

"The Records of the Revolutionary War," is a book of great interest and gives a vast amount of information relative to the Soldiers of the Revolution, and is an invaluable book of reference for the descendants of its heroes and all who are interested in Pension Claims, Land Warrants, &c.

The most liberal inducements offered to Agents, and upon addressing the publisher every information will be given.—Send for a Catalogue.

Address GEORGE G. EVANS. Publisher.
439 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

T. CHITTY & SON,

PUMP MAKERS,

SALEM, N. C.

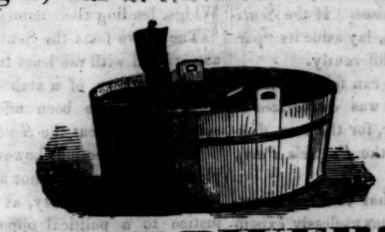
BLANKS

of all kinds for sale at this Office on reasonable terms. Orders promptly attended to. L. V. BLUM

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY,

And Preserve Your Health!

The long sought for principle of making Leather perfectly Water proof, without injuring it, has at last been discovered!



A. BROWER'S

PATENT WATER PROOF COMPOSITION,

for Boots, Shoes, Hose, Harness, and Leather of every description; warranted to make them thoroughly water proof by a single application, if the directions are strictly adhered to. At the same time it softens the leather, makes it pliable, and thereby prevents its cracking; and it will polish with blacking even better than before the application. Leather will last half as long again by using it.

The United States Government have approved of it after having tested it for over three months in the Navy Yard at Brooklyn, N. Y.

It is economy to use it all the year round. Try it and you will find it so.

For sale at the DRUG STORE.

Howard Association,

PHILADELPHIA.

A Benevolent Institution established by special Endowment, for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practiced upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by Quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give MEDICAL ADVICE GRATIS to all who apply by letter, with a description of their condition, (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.,) and in case of extreme poverty, to FURNISH MEDICINES FREE OF CHARGE. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their annual Report upon the treatment of Sexual Diseases, express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Syphillis, the vice of Onanism or Self Abuse, Diseases of Kidneys and Bladder &c., and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year.

The Directors, on a review of the past, feel assured that their labors in this sphere of benevolent effort have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to continue.

An admirable Report on Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation, or Self-Abuse, and other diseases of the Sexual organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, will be sent by mail (in a sealed envelope,) FREE OF CHARGE, on receipt of TWO STAMPS for postage. Other Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of Sexual diseases, diet, &c., are constantly being published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent to the afflicted. Some of the new remedies and methods of treatment discovered during the last year, are of great value.

Address, for Report or treatment, Dr. J. Skillin Houghton, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2, South Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, *President.*
Geo. Fairchild, *Secretary.* Feb. 6.-1y.

DEROSSET, BROWN & Co.,
WILMINGTON, N. C.
BROWN, DEROSSET & Co.,
NEW YORK.

Commission Merchants.

☞ Sole Agents at Wilmington for Reese's Manipulated Guano, and W. Whitelock & Co.'s Superphosphate of Lime.

☞ Importers of pure Peruvian and other Guanos, Land Plaster, &c..

☞ Particular attention given to the sale of Naval Stores, Cotton and other Produce.

April 22, 1859. 1y. pd.

JAMES M. EDNEY,

General Purchasing and

Commission Merchant,

AND DEALER IN

Pianos, Melodeons, Pumps, Safes, Sewing Machines, &c.,

PUBLISHER of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of North Carolina," "Southern Bishops," Hickory Nut Falls," &c., &c.

SOLE Proprietor of the "American Pump," raising Water in all depths under 150 feet by hand. Drawings and Prices sent free,

147 Chambers Street, New York.

Commission for Buying and Forwarding, two and a half per cent.

References.

McPheeters Ghesilin and John B. Odom, Esq., Va.; John Baxter and Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown and McMillan, Washington, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D. D., St. Louis; Rev. C. C. Gilespie, N. Orleans; J. W. Stoy, Esq., Charleston, S. C.; Honl. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. David L. Swain and Chas. F. Deems, D. D., North Carolina; Myatts & Toller, Ala.; &c., &c.

Sept. 16, 1859.

COXE'S Sparkling Gelatine,
HOOFLAND'S BITTERS, FINE EXTRACT for the Handkerchief, FINE SOAP, &c., &c.,

For sale at the Drug Store
Salem Feb. 19, 49-tf n

BALM OF THOUSAND FLOWERS, at the Drug Store,

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS and Lyon's Kathairon, at the Drug Store.

Pink Powders, at the Drug Store.

Rags! Rags!!

R. L. PATTERSON will give 3 cents per pound, CASH, for all good Cotton and Linen Rags delivered at his Mills in Salem.

Salem N. C. Nov. 4, 1859 30

GENUINE MUSTANG LINIMENT at the Drug Store.

CITRATE OF MAGNESIA just received at the Drug Store.

SANFORD'S

LIVER INVIGORATOR

NEVER DEBILITATES.

COMPOUNDED ENTIRELY FROM GUMS,

and has become an established fact, a Standard Medicine, known and approved by all that have used it, and is now resorted to with confidence in all the diseases for which it is recommended.

It has cured thousands within the last two years who had given up all hopes of relief, as the numerous unsolicited certificates in my possession show.

The dose must be adapted to the temperament of the individual taking it, and used in such quantities as to act gently on the bowels.

Let the dictates of judgment guide you in the use of the LIVER INVIGORATOR, and it will cure Liver Complaints, Bilious Attacks, Dyspepsia, Chronic Diarrhœa, Summer Complaints, Dropsy, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Cholic, Cholera Infantum, Flatulence, Jaundice, Female Weaknesses, and many diseases to which flesh is heir, too tedious to mention in this advertisement. Dose, 1 to 3 Family Medicine. It will cure Sick Headache, (as thousands can testify) in twenty minutes, if two or three teaspoonfuls are taken at the commencement of the attack.

All who use it are giving their unanimous testimony in its favor.

Mix Water in the mouth with the Invigorator and swallow both together.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE.

—ALSO—

SANFORD'S
FAMILY
PURGATIVE PILLS,
COMPOUNDED FROM

Pure Vegetable Extracts, and put up in GLASS CASES, Air Tight, and will keep in any climate.

The Family Cathartic Pill is a gentle but active Cathartic, which the proprietor has used in his practice more than twenty years.

The constantly increasing demand from those who have used the Pills and the satisfaction which all express in regard to their use, has induced me to place them within the reach of all.

The Profession well know that different Cathartics act on different portions of the bowels.

The Family Cathartic Pill has with due reference to this well established fact, been compounded from a variety of the purest Vegetable Extracts, which act alike on every part of the alimentary canal and are good and safe, in all cases where a Cathartic is needed, such as derangements of the Stomach, Sleepiness, Pains in the Back and Loins, Costiveness, Pain and Soreness over the whole body, from sudden cold, which frequently, if neglected, ends in a long course of Fever, Loss of Appetite, a Creeping Sensation of cold over the body, Restlessness, Headache, or Weight in the Head, all inflammatory diseases, Worms in Children or Adults, Rheumatism, a great purifier of the Blood and many diseases to which flesh is heir, too tedious to mention in this advertisement. Dose, 1 to 3.

PRICE 3 DIMES.

The Liver Invigorator and Family Cathartic Pills are retailed by Druggists generally, and sold wholesale by the trade in all the large towns.

S. T. W. SANFORD, M. D.,
Manufacturer and Proprietor,
335 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Sold, also, by E. A. VOGLER & Co., Salem, N. C
April, 8. 15-2-1y

A NEW CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE.

The Great Grand Discovery.

R. R. R.

(No 3.)

RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS.

DR. RADWAY & Co., have recently discovered a method for extracting from roots, herbs, plants and gums, a nutritious extract of such wonderful nourishing power—which they have combined with RADWAY'S REGULATING PILLS—that six of these pills will supply the blood with the same amount of nutrition as one ounce of ordinary bread; so that while the system is undergoing a thorough physicing, and regulating process, it daily becomes strengthened.

Persons afflicted with Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Heart Diseases, Fullness of Blood, and all Females who are subject to Irregularities, Hysteria, &c., are particularly recommended to use these Pills. They are pleasant to take—elegantly coated with gum—free from taste and will not gripe, sicken or weaken the system, or leave the bowels costive. Mothers nursing should likewise take one or two of these pills once or twice per week. They will not only keep your system healthy and regular, but will protect your infants against Cramps and Pains in the stomach, and insure not only a healthy child, but will invest every child, thus quickened, with a sweet disposition

Radway's Regulating Pills.

Regulate each and every organ of the system and correct all derangements of the Liver, Bowels Stomach, Heart and Kidneys.

THEY CURE

Costiveness,	Indigestion,
Heart-burn,	Dyspepsia,
Biliousness,	Constipation,
Dropsy,	Headache,
Palpitation of Heart,	Congestion

They are entirely vegetable and harmless; an infant at the breast can take them with safety, and persons who are subject to fits of Apoplexy, Epileptic, Heart' Diseases, &c., should always keep a box on hand. **Price 25 cents.**

Ask for Radway's Regulators, or Regulating Pills.